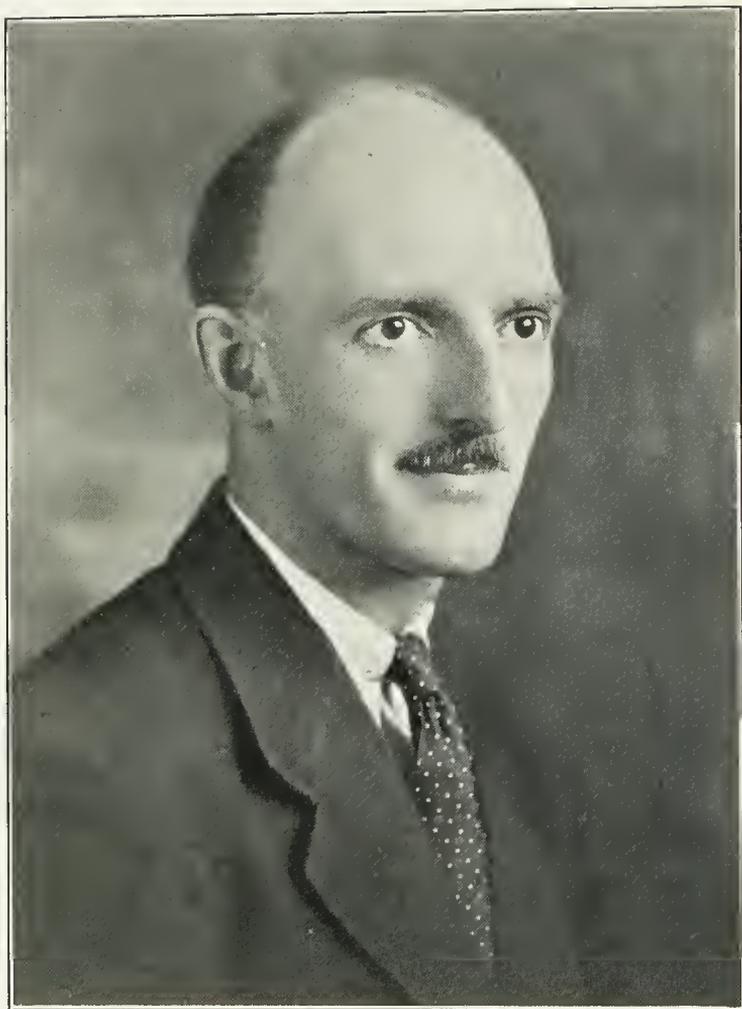


STANSTEAD-COLLEGE

ANNUAL

1932



PRINCIPAL ERROL C. AMARON, B. A., B. D.

To whom the Staustead College Annual
is respectfully dedicated

FOREWORD

The Principal

It is a rare privilege to be invited to write a foreword for such a magazine or annual as this, because such a publication contains the record of a large part of the real life of the school.

For those who are about to leave the sheltering walls of Stanstead College these pages contain a summary of vital and living experiences. They contain a record of the impression made on the minds of their fellow students by those who are graduating. Who will say that this impression is not the truest measurement of education we possess?

For those who are looking forward to further years of study at Stanstead these pages contain the record of partial achievement as well as a goal toward which to strive or a standard against which to measure oneself.

For those who have toiled diligently to make this publication possible every page contains a feeling of disappointment or of satisfaction according to the quality of the material it presents.

For all these reasons it is a privilege to be associated with the Stanstead College Annual.

One would like to have a special word for all the groups represented in the Annual but as the allotted space is limited a common denominator must be found.

In the trying times through which we are passing the height of calamity is usually associated with financial depression. When historians write about this period they will probably find that our money difficulties were among the least serious of our troubles.

One of the most lamentable of our weaknesses and one of the most urgent of our needs has to do with "Standards."

To those who leave our halls to enter University life or to follow other careers and to those who continue with us in the pursuit of knowledge and culture one would suggest that careful and intelligent thought be given to such conceptions as "canons of taste in literature," standards of morality and codes of ethics in daily life, as well as to the ever present truth that one may always find for one's guidance "pillars of fire by night and clouds of smoke by day."

To ignore these standards and guides is to invite disintegration of personality for the individual and the collapse of civilization for society, but to recognize them makes possible individual harmony and social solidarity.

In conclusion one must congratulate the editors of the 1932 Annual for the conscientious effort they have put forward to establish and maintain in this publication a high literary standard.

STAFF APPOINTMENTS

There are relatively few changes on the teaching staff for next year. As this magazine goes to press we are able to announce the appointment of Miss A. Maude Clark and Miss Doris E. Graham to the staff of the Model school. Miss Clark is a former student and since graduating from Macdonald College has been teaching successfully at Shawville and Hatley. Miss Graham is another Maritimer. Her teaching however has been done in this province where she has been teaching with success in Riverbend and Ayers Cliff.

The only other appointment that can be announced at this time is that of Mr. John W. Witzel, B. A. (University of Toronto). Mr. Witzel becomes Dean of Boys and teacher of English on the Academy staff. Before entering Toronto University Mr. Witzel taught in the grade schools in Ontario for several years. Mr. Witzel has recently been voted the best all-round athlete in Victoria College, Toronto. He is a heavy-weight boxer and during the past two years played as a regular on the University of Toronto's senior football team.

In the Conservatory of Music Miss Margaret Henley and Miss Jean Campbell have been promoted to the status of full-time teachers. Miss Henley is specializing in piano and Miss Campbell in voice.



STANSTEAD COLLEGE ANNUAL

Published at Stanstead, P. Q., by the Annual Committee

<i>Editor-in-Chief,</i>	S. F. KNEELAND
<i>Associate Editors,</i>	MISS M. RUDD, G. BROWN
<i>Business Manager,</i>	J. D. MCFADYEN
<i>Assistant Business Manager,</i>	K. JOHNSON
<i>Art Editors,</i>	MISS E. MORRIS, GEO. BELYEA
<i>Advisory Committee,</i>	MR. F. SCOTT, MISS F. GODUE

REPORTERS

MISS EVELYN BEST	MISS EDITH BELYEA	MISS C. STRATTON
MISS PAUL HILL	MISS VIOLET WEBB	MR. DOUGLAS ARMITAGE
MR. WM. BARNARD	MR. ALFRED BISSONET	MR. ELLWARD KNEELAND
MR. LAWRENCE TILTON	MR. LLOYD BLISS	MR. GEO. COBURN

Vol. XXX

STANSTEAD, QUE.

JUNE, 1932

“STANSTEAD COLLEGE SPIRIT”

J. Clarke Reilly, B. A.

What is it that distinguishes one college from another?

Why do parents send their children to one school in preference to another nearer home?

Why is it that students who have not felt at home in one school will become enthusiastic when transferred to another?

Many answers can be given to these questions, and somewhere among them will be the answer which properly defines what we mean when we say “college spirit.”

It does not mean necessarily that one school has better buildings, more money endowment or distinguished teachers. There are many instances which can be given of small, almost insignificant institutions with very limited equipment and professors whose names have not been heard of outside of their immediate neighbourhood, where an intense spirit of loyalty and devotion has been developed. Mere size or numbers do not in themselves guarantee that the students of a college will be knit together in a unity of affection and love for the Alma Mater. In fact, the criticism is made frequently to-day that in the large institutions increasing difficulty is being found in keeping alive in the student body the traditions of the past. Nor, on the other hand, does it mean that because the school is small or poor that the students will have a greater love for it, and certainly a poor grade of teaching will repel, rather than attract, both parents and pupils.

What is it then that makes for that very indefinite and yet very real quality in a school life which we call “college spirit”? I am going to make it even more definite than that and bring the question right home and say “What is it that will make for a better college spirit at Stanstead?” I

would say that I believe the answer is not a simple one, nor one which can be confined to any statement in one sentence. There is a great variety of factors which must needs be considered. One is not sure, either, that the answers which may be given are the right ones until they have been checked up by actual experience in college life. This much we can say, that every college or school has a distinctive spirit of its own whether it likes it or not. To the students in the school, it may not be so apparent as to the parents or the general public, but there is really no doubt in the minds of the thoughtful observers as to whether there is a good or a poor spirit in the college in any one period as distinguished from any other time in the history of the school.

Stanstead has always had a certain distinctive position geographically which has undoubtedly had a direct influence on the life of the institution. Can you imagine what a difference would take place in the mental outlook of pupils and teachers if the school were suddenly to be transferred from its present location and planted in the down-town section of a great city like Montreal? The problems of college life would be radically changed immediately. The whole atmosphere of the place would be different. The discipline which would be required would be of a very different order. The style of teaching would be materially changed. Therefore, I believe that Stanstead College, situated on the beautiful plateau in a district which we love to call "the Switzerland of Canada" and close to the border of Vermont should have a very distinctive personality. I well remember how interested I was when a student, in the practice prevailing, then new to me, of singing a verse of both National Anthems at the close of our concerts. Therefore, if beauty of location, separation from the noise and turmoil of a city, and proximity to a portion of a great sister nation, has anything to do with it, there should be a note of internationalism and individuality left in the mind of every student attending Stanstead.

Another factor which is of great importance is the fact that in the school life there are both the day students, coming from the Three Villages and the surrounding country, and the residential students coming from a greater distance. There may at times seem to be somewhat of rivalry between the two sections of the school, but I believe each ought to have a salutary influence on the other. The day student should profit from the contact with the one who comes from a distance, and the student in residence should in turn get something of benefit from the one he meets in the class room whose home is near by.

There is also the factor of co-education which must be considered. It is true that there have often been discussions as to the wisdom of having boys and girls in the one school, and I shall not pretend to enter into either the pros or cons of that argument. The fact that both are there will undoubtedly have its effect on the spirit of the college and its work.

Again, the variety of instruction resulting from the business college, the school of music, the manual training, the model school and the academy courses presents a factor which I think is sometimes a difficulty in having a united outlook, but, at the same time, may mean a broader vision of the activities of life at college and afterwards.

There is another factor in the life of Stanstead which is perhaps not recognized as frequently as it might be, namely, that the school has been from its inception at work under the auspices of a church. There have been times when some of both graduates and students have felt that this possibly hindered, more than helped, the school's development, but it undoubtedly has had a strong influence in moulding the college life. I do not know what customs you have now, but in my day we had to be satisfied with a "prom" as the nearest available substitute to a dance at our school and class functions.

There are some who think that a college spirit can be artificially stimulated. Sometimes the plea is made that better buildings, better play facilities or winning athletic teams will do the task. I believe that any one or all of these may for a time stimulate a greater interest in the school in the minds of the public and the students. Sometimes the game is not worth the candle. Men who have been induced to give large amounts for buildings frequently demand in return too great a say in the affairs of the school. Too great dependence on athletic victories often opens the way toward at least semi-professionalism and the desire to "win at all costs."

After all, the true spirit of the college will be the result of the planning by the Directors, the attitude of the faculty and the response of the students. Who can think, for instance, of Rugby, that great English school, without linking it with the name of Dr. Arnold, and who, on the other hand, when hearing of Tad Jones as student and football player, does not link him up with Yale?

I would like to think that in Stanstead College, surrounded by such great natural beauty, there might be developed this year a spirit which would embody the best of the years in the past, while, at the same time, meet the changed conditions of to-day.

One point that I think is very frequently lost sight of in discussing this question is that of scholarship. Most of us when we go to Stanstead are sent there in order to obtain instruction to help us earn our living or go forward to higher college training. We are at the age when it is difficult for us to realize that this is perhaps the main object in the minds of our parents who are sending us. Being away from home, at an impressionable age, our minds are inclined to be taken up with other matters of less importance. If we are in residence, we are inclined to grouse about the quality of the meals or the fact that we have to attend study periods several evenings a week. Teachers, who are naturally doing their duty, appear in the light of tyrants imposing penalties upon us from sheer love of power. I believe that one of the mainstays in the development of a true college spirit is the realization that scholarship of a high order should be expected of students in a school where so much pains are taken to secure the best type of instruction. Every year when the results come out of the A. A. and matriculation examinations I look through the list and check off the names of the students of Stanstead. How glad I am when I see one or two names well up toward the top of the list.

I believe that a spirit of friendship should be cultivated among the students. At the time the average person is studying at Stanstead, the

lasting friendships of life are usually formed. Not long ago, in another city, I met a man prominent in his line of business. His face lighted up as soon as he saw me, and I am sure I had a broad smile on mine. We had but a few minutes together, but in that brief period we recalled some of the good times we had had when we were down at the old school.

There is no doubt in my mind that a good team in hockey, basket ball or football does link up the students in loyalty, but I think it is better to have one hundred students all playing some game than to have seven or ten taking the attention of all the rest by their athletic prowess.

What then should be the type of college spirit developed at Stanstead? I believe it should be one which is the natural outgrowth of life in the school, not modelled on something else from away up in Ontario or down in New York state. It should be a reflection of the ideals of high-minded Canadian boys and girls, grouped together for the purpose of scholarship and the building of character. It should be something which will rise above the corn bread and hash of the supper table or the extra duty of the compulsory study period. The Principal and all the teachers will have their part in its development. The Bugbee students, the model school pupils and the musicians all will contribute their quota to its formation and its growth. The residential academy student and the town boy and girl will each play a part in bringing it about. If it is the right kind of a college spirit, the maid who waits on table and the man who milks the cows in the stable will all have a share in it.

I suppose that not for many years have conditions in business and society been so diffident. The farmer has great difficulty in marketing his produce at a sufficient price in order to make a living. The business man is faced with many perplexities and difficulties which his father never had to experience. This is the opportunity for the youth of to-day, learning the rudiments of lower and higher education, art, literature and business, to strike a new note of confidence and inspiration. In the school class rooms and on the flats of Stanstead College are to-day being formed habits and characters that will help decide the destiny of Canada in the years to come.

College spirit is something more than wearing the red and white ribbon and cheering at a football game. It is that white flame of Canadian youth cultivated and controlled in a Christian atmosphere which will burn away prejudice and sectionalism and bring about a unity and loyalty of heart and mind in the student body and faculty. I have confidence that youth at work in Stanstead College to-day will develop a spirit of loyalty, service and friendship which will flower forth in the future in scholarship, business success and earnest citizenship. No one person, no one group, no one section of the school can do it alone. All must unite in the effort to make this year at Stanstead College the best in its long history. Each must be willing to take a share in the effort. Each must think, plan and work, combining the practical with the ideal.

What is to be the spirit of Stanstead College this year? You, the students and teachers of to-day, must furnish the answer.

Ottawa, Ont.

April 11th, 1932.

DOES SPORT PAY DIVIDENDS?

G. H. Dixon.

There is nothing so fleeting as the honors of sport. Its tangible prizes are few. Does it pay its dividends in other ways?

Truly this is the age of contrasts. Unemployment is far too prevalent, dividend paying stocks are few, life's necessities are paramount, economy is preached and practiced; yet, almost universally, sport exacts its tribute and receives almost undiminished support.

England has abandoned the gold standard yet the skiers of Oxford and Cambridge crossed the ocean to Lucerne-in-Quebec and held their winter carnival; crowds of forty to seventy thousand attend important soccer or rugby games. Mexico is the champion "hard luck country of the world," yet she had little difficulty in subscribing fifteen thousand dollars to the professional golfing fraternity for one brief tournament. South African athletic teams toured England and Australia. Thirty-three thousand Frenchmen watched the touring Ottawa team play two exhibition ice-hockey games in France. Trade is dull and money is scarce in the United States; yet football attracted its milling mobs, and the University of California received more than one million dollars from only nine games. Baseball is still flourishing sufficiently to pay its leading slugger a salary equal to that of the President of the United States. Canada is well acquainted with taxation burdens and scarcity of work, yet amateur and professional hockey established new all-time attendance records.

This past winter more than twenty thousand Canadian puck-chasers endeavored to "stickhandle" their tricky courses through the maze of husky defenders who barred the entrances to a thousand goal nets. This summer, one hundred and fifty thousand men and women will swarm across Canada's six hundred golf courses in an effort to become familiar with "Old Man Par." Hundreds of track athletes will "get on their marks," heave weights or leap into the air. Tennis players will wield expensive rackets on costly courts, under the blazing rays of a summer sun.

In these days, when expenditures of time and money are under such close scrutiny, does it seem wise to spend so much energy and so many dollars on such an intangible thing as sport? Why do men do it? What does the player receive to compensate him for disbursement of time and effort? What is the spectator's reward?

If a player labors for a prize, he loses. Twenty thousand experienced hockey players aspired to Canadian supremacy. Fifteen juniors and fifteen seniors were rewarded with trophies, emblematic of national titles. Approximately one golfer out of thousands will have to memorize, "Thank you very much indeed for this handsome trophy." Truly, if the spoils are the purpose of play, then fully ninety-nine per cent of the participants might just as well pick up their marbles and listen to reports on the other one per cent over the radio.

If the prize is so elusive, then why not try for that "undying fame" that supposedly accrues from outstanding achievement in the sport

world? Unfortunately, sport-fame is like a meteor, its visible duration is a matter of minutes. The triumphs of Alfie Shrubbs, probably the greatest middle-distance runner in the history of track, would seem mythical to most of the present Canadian athletes. If you still think that athletic fame is not momentary, just try to recall the Canadian team champions in even 1930.

But if cups are scarce and renown elusive, then perchance monetary rewards make sport worth while. NO! There are probably less than fifteen thousand professional athletes in Canada. Some undoubtedly receive large salaries, but most of them would have bettered their ultimate financial position had they expended the same time and energy in some other profession, particularly since competitive sport usually ends after a ten-year period.

Evidently sport does pay dividends to a select group of shareholders, in the form of trophies, fame and cash. To the vast majority, however, the rewards are character development, health, spirit and lasting friendships.

Chief Inspector George S. Guthrie, one of Canada's most noted police officers, states that youths who go wrong are invariably lads who never learned to play. In his experience, not three criminals in one hundred would be athletically inclined.

Sport strengthens character because it teaches respect for law, team play and loyalty. Every game has its rules, if these are observed there is no penalty. Co-operation is an essential of human happiness. This art of working together is very fittingly demonstrated on the playing field.

Does sport produce harmful effects in after years? This question has been answered by extensive studies. Investigation revealed that the death rate of an athletic group was less than ninety per cent of that expected amongst insured lives generally.

Sport teems with unsung examples of chivalry, and that sporting spirit so desirable in business and in the home.

It has been stated that the athletic field is one of the greatest laboratories in an institution of learning; it develops personal honor, courtesy and self-control. These are the worthwhile dividends, make an effort to acquire them.

"For when the one Great Scorer comes to write across your name,

He marks—not that you won, or lost—but how you played the game."

Gantzen (at photographer's): "What do you think of my pictures?"

Photographer: "One looks natural, the other intelligent."

Mr. Gordon (in geometry): "Now look at that figure and maybe you can judge for yourself the problem we have before us."

Mr. McFadyen: "What do you expect to be when you finish school?"
Johnson: "An old man."



Willow Lane



The Campus

"THE SEICL"

Prior to the Christmas holidays a number of the residential students interested in dramatics, literature and public speaking gathered at an informal meeting under the direction of Mr. Scott, to discuss the possibilities of organizing such a society within the College. Here it was decided that we would not take definite steps to formally organize a club until the New Year. But that we might make some attempts in the discussion of literature and dramatics, possibly attempting some practical versions.

As a result this group accomplished two plays that were presented in public and received with promising favour. The first, a religious college play entitled "The Colour Line," was presented under the direction of Mr. Amaron, the cast including Misses Helen Ross, Grace d'Albenas, Millicent Brennan and Messrs. Kneeland, Barnard and Armitage. The second play, presented shortly before the holidays, was also of a religious nature, illustrating a very tense moral. This play was well received and won considerable worthy criticism. The title of the play was "Dust of the Road." The cast was composed of Miss Edith Belyea, Mr. E. C. Amaron and Messrs. Russell and Armitage. This play was also directed by Mr. Amaron while Messrs. Farley and Johnson were responsible for the stage and lighting.

As a result of these plays and the increasing interest shown at the meetings it was decided that we would officially organize a society at the beginning of the new term.

On January the 15th our first formal meeting was called with the election of officers and programmes outlined for future meetings. The members elected to office were Messrs. Amaron and Scott as honorary members; Kenneth Johnson president; Isobel Morrill vice-president; Douglas Armitage secretary; Helen Ross chairman of public speaking; and Earle Farley chairman of dramatics.

Since this date "The Seicl" has held regular weekly meetings. Featured among its accomplishments at the time was a public debate held in Pierce Hall. The resolution in question was, "Resolved, That Tin Soldiers Should Be Abolished." The affirmative was upheld by Mollie Prince, Helen Ross and Douglas Amaron, while Isobel Morrill, Kenneth Johnson and Scott Kneeland upheld the negative.

This society also sponsored the programmes that were presented in Pierce Hall on Lincoln's and Bobbie Burns' days. One of the most promising endeavours undertaken by the society at this time was the acquisition of certain space in the local newspaper for College news and articles, under the editorship of Douglas Amaron.

Among our feature programmes presented at our regular meetings about this time was an address given by Mr. Struthers, local customs official, who outlined the duties and responsibilities of the Canadian Customs. The following meeting was featured by a short address on "French Literature" given by our sole French-speaking member, Armand Champoux. The next three meetings in order were featured by a review

of Pearl Buck's book, "The Good Earth," by Isobel Morrill; addresses by Patricia Hamilton, who outlined the California school system; Grace d'Albenas, who spoke on life at the Island of New Providence; and William Barnard, who discussed the life and character of Von Luckner. The following meeting was of a current event nature, with Max Suponitsky summarizing the events of the day throughout the Dominion and Scott Kneeland dealing with the late uprisings in the Orient. The next meeting was the scene of another interesting book review given by Scott Kneeland, on the present system of Russian education; this talk was followed by a short address on the life at Feller Institute, given by the president.

On the 15th of last month the second public debate was presented by members of the society, the argument pertaining to the "Abolition of War Debts." The affirmative side was composed of Grace d'Albenas, Max Suponitsky and William Barnard, while the negative was upheld by Florence Bowen, Alfred Bissonnet and Douglas Armitage. The Mock Parliament held in Pierce Hall two weeks ago was also sponsored by "The Seicl," its members composing both cabinets and government leaders.

After sponsoring a series of inter-class elimination debates, the final debate for the College championship was held in Pierce Hall last Friday evening. This event marked the conclusion of "The Seicl's" activities for the year.

Douglas R. Armitage, Sec.

Mr. Gordon (geometry period): "Give me a definition of a polygon."
Thomas: "A dead parrot."

Mr. Dixon: "Honey dew, we'd make a fine pair."

Miss Noble: "We canteloupe because you don't make enough celery."

Isobel: "Soup, can you tell me what a waffle is?"

Soup: "A waffle is a pancake with non-skid tread, so it won't slip off your plate."

Frances (after hockey game): "Oh, Earle, what an awful gash you have on your forehead!"

Earle: "Oh, next to nothing, next to nothing."

Mr. Schindler: "Isobel, what does A stand for?"

Isobel: "Just a minute, I've got it on the tip of my tongue."

Mr. Schindler: "Well, spit it out, its arsenic."

John Russell (to old lady): "May I accompany you across the street, Madam?"

Old lady: "Certainly sonny. How long have you been waiting for somebody to take you across?"

VALEDICTORY JUNE '32

Archie Dryden

Now that another school year has come to a close, we, the graduates, having reached the end of our career at College, must say good-bye to Stanstead and all the friends who have meant so much to us throughout the College year.

Although it is the end of our career here we take a glimpse of the future and find that in reality this end is but a commencement of a greater and more complete life for which we have been preparing.

Our success in graduating is not due to our own efforts alone but to the untiring interest of our teachers, the friendships we have made and the high ideals of the whole institution.

Perhaps at different times during the year we looked forward eagerly to the time when we would be finished with the steady grind and work of school life but now when that time has arrived we are quite conscious that a new and greater love for S. W. C. has sprung up and we feel a deep sorrow and sincere regret at the thought of leaving "Our home away from home."

We feel more serious to-day than ever before. Why? Because we have taken a glimpse into the future and realize that now we are going out into some other field of labor and must make our own decisions, our own plans and choose our own ways.

The thought of leaving Stanstead and stepping out into the cold world makes us realize more than ever how much the life at college has meant to us and will continue to mean in our future work.

Throughout the whole institution, in our classes, on the flats and through our teachers who were always interested in us, we have received many strong influences for the good. And although many of us on entering were shy and backward and possibly had little self-confidence, we have through these avenues been inspired to greater heights so that to-day we are better prepared for the tasks of to-morrow.

As we leave Stanstead College, eager to go it is true, yet saddened at the thought of going, we realize what a big step we are taking and that now we must put into practice the knowledge we have gained throughout the year.

To our respected Principal, Lady Principal and staff we take this opportunity to express our appreciation for your patience and kindness and untiring interest in us. We regret our many failures to measure up to your high ideals for us, but we assure you that your thoughtfulness, tact and never-failing help will always be remembered. And we are quite conscious that the advice and wise counsel you have given us will prove to be of greatest use to help us succeed in future fields.

To our schoolmates there is much to say, but the sudden realization of what to-day means seems to silence us. We extend our thanks for what all your companionship has meant to us. It is a great experience and we learn many wonderful lessons by living in a school group such as

this. We separate with kind memories of your friendship. And to those who return we extend best wishes for success in the coming year.

To the Trustees and to our parents we also extend our thanks for your faith in Stanstead College. Had it not been for you we might not have had the privilege of graduating from so splendid an institution as this.

So to Stanstead with all its beauty and grandeur; to our school-mates whose valuable friendship we appreciate so highly; to the teachers always ready and willing to help; to the Trustees ever conscious of the value of a good education; to our Principal and Lady Principal always kind and thoughtful; we bid you farewell, hoping that in appreciation and memory we may live up to the high ideals set before us.

Carr: "Matron, can I wash my front twice instead of my back?"

Hughes (talking to boys): "I knocked 'em cold with my studies this month. How's that? I got zero."

Belyea: "There's a draft in this room."

Thomas: "Will you please shut your mouth, George?"

Miss Newington: "What note in music is useful in the army?"

Glen: "What is it?"

Miss Newington: "A sharp major."

Mr. Hackett (grammar class): "Parse the word, pants."

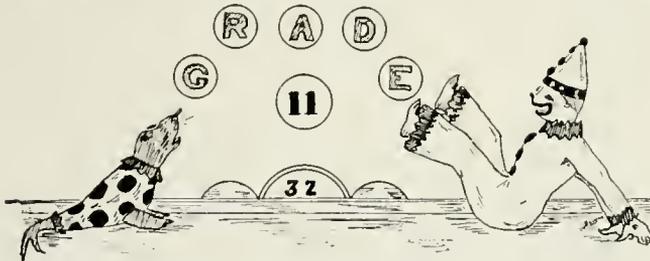
T. Johnson: "The word, pants, am an uncommon noun, because pants am singular at the top and plural at the bottom."

Miss Ward (at table): "Can you give me an example of wasted energy?"

Millicent: "Yes, telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man!"



THE ACADEMY



THE LAMENT OF THE BRAIN-CELL

"Upon my word of honour,"
 Said the Brain-Cell to the Brain,
 "The way these students concentrate
 Would give a flea a pain."
 "They laugh and have a jolly time
 And let their lessons go;
 And when the teacher questions them—
 Pray, how much do they know?"
 "Because they do not know enough
 They rise at two or three,
 And if they keep it up much more
 'Twill be the end of me."
 "Before exams there's one grand rush
 To learn enough to pass.
 I'm simply stuffed with Latin, French,
 With memory work and maths."
 "As sure as I'm a Brain-Cell,"
 The little Brain-Cell said—
 "The funny way these students work
 Is hard upon the head."

By Edith Morris.

Mr. Gordon, discouraged at poor work of grade eleven, walked into room one morning and turning to class said, "I am going to read a poem, which I hope influences you." And he began thus:

"Did you tackle the trouble that came your way
 With resolute heart and cheerful,
 Or hide your face from light of day
 With a craven soul and fearful?
 Oh, a trouble's a ton or a trouble's an ounce,
 Or a trouble is what you make it!
 Oh it isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts,
 But only,—How did you take it?"



SCOTT KNEELAND

"He is given to sports, to wildness, and much company."

Pastime: Dreaming.

Pet Aversion: Chemistry tests.

Ambition: To be somebody.

Pet Expression: "Keep in touch with me."



GRACE d'ALBENAS—"Beanie"

"I only speak right on."

Pastime: Getting weighed.

Pet Aversion: Alarm clocks.

Ambition: To be the world's greatest talker.

Pet Expression: "Any mail?"



FRED TREDINNICK—"Freddy"

"You don't understand, or care to understand, my art."

Pastime: Thinking.

Pet Aversion: Purity.

Ambition: To keep that schoolgirl complexion.

Pet Expression: "Is that all?"



SYLVIA SOLES

"A golden halo hovering around decay."

Pastime: Guess—she is a blonde.

Pet Aversion: Activity.

Ambition: To get somewhere, sometime.

Pet Expression: "But my tongue won't stop."



CLARK LAWTON

"Farewell, a long farewell, to all my greatness."

Pastime: Doing what nobody else can do.

Pet Aversion: School bells.

Ambition: To invent a new French language.

Pet Expression: "I beg your pardon."



MAX SUPONITSKY—"Soup"

"And he did have a noble beard."

Pastime: Trying to explain how little he knows.

Pet Aversion: Hymns.

Ambition: To out-do Bluebeard.

Pet Expression: "Hot Chow."



ISOBEL MORRILL—"Isie"

"Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter."

Pastime: Writing notes to ——???

Pet Aversion: Diets.

Ambition: To play tennis against Helen Wills.

Pet Expression: "You don't understand."



DOUGLAS AMARON—"Bill"

"A man may have a Grecian nose, and still have Roamin' eyes."

Pastime: Patching up others' troubles.

Pet Aversion: Dancing.

Ambition: Companionate marriage.

Pet Expression: "There's safety in numbers."



CEDRIC EDSON

"He means right, that a child may understand."

Pastime: Imitating bullfrogs.

Pet Aversion: Examinations.

Ambition: Whoopee!

Pet Expression: Not printable.



GEORGE BELYEA

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Pastime: Cartoons.

Pet Aversion: Being asked what he is dreaming about.

Ambition: To sink the Swiss navy, single handed.

Pet Expression: "I know, but—"



LEE HEATH

"He is the noblest Roman of them all."

Pastime: Looking for some more to learn.

Pet Aversion: Mythology.

Ambition: To win an argument.

Pet Expression: "To-morrow will do."



FRANK HEATH

"Although I am not as big as you, you are not as small as I."

Pastime: Specializing in the wholly impossible.

Pet Aversion: Penmanship.

Ambition: The stage.

Pet Expression: "What'll I do now?"



HELEN ROSS

"To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

Pastime: Maths.

Pet Aversion: "Red" medicine.

Ambition: To study violin abroad.

Pet Expression: "Sure you can."



MILLICENT BRENNAN—"Mill"

"She stoops to conquer, and to go through doors."

Pastime: Thinking of the work that she should be doing.

Pet Aversion: Her height.

Ambition: To find out what Mr. Schindler is talking about.

Pet Expression: "Fessa vitae sum."



EDITH BELYEA—"Edie"

"Three years she grew."

Pastime: The doubting Thomas.

Pet Aversion: Crutches.

Ambition: A two-roomed apartment.

Pet Expression: "I'm stuck."



EDITH MORRIS

"School, she loved, but love laughed to scorn."

Pastime: Writing poetry.

Pet Aversion: Centenary choir.

Ambition: To talk in class, without Mr. Gordon hearing her.

Pet Expression: "Prove it."

RUBY DERRICK

"The only thing I wish to know, is why, and when, and where."

Pastime: Studying.

Pet Aversion: Colour.

Ambition: To find hairpins with a safety clasp.

Pet Expression: "What on earth!"

WM. BARNARD—"Bill"

I came, I saw, I—??? Maybe.

Pastime: Anything easy.

Pet Aversion: Eaton's newspaper ads.

Ambition: To try to refrain from over-work.

Pet Expression: "Aw Gee!"

ELAINE MALLARD

"One who never turned her back, but marched breast forward."

Pastime: Mailing letters for the resident girls. Ambition: To know enough, but not too much.

Pet Aversion: Debating. Pet Expression: "I never saw one."

THE PROPHECY—GRADE XI

A long time ago a little boy was forced by illness to stay in his room for many months. This little boy was befriended by the moon who used to visit him every night. When I was made a prophet I thought of this boy and wondered if I couldn't take his place and have the moon come to me every night and tell me what he saw. It took a long time to get my request to the skies but one night a stray beam found her way into my room and I sent my message by her. The next night she came back with a promise that the moon would do everything he could for me. I asked him to look far over the hills of age into the Valley of Futurity and there take note of what he saw. He promised that for thirty nights he would send reports by his beam.

The first night came and I had scarcely got settled in bed when the beam slipped through my window. "My master has witnessed many scenes tonight," she said, "but of these only one will interest you. In the Valley of Futurity there is a great city, where lives a man who in a few years will startle the world with his discoveries in physics. This man is forever experimenting, forever writing down figures. He has a future ahead of him that will cause envy to the greatest physicists of his time. The name of Clarke Lawton will be as famous as the name of Einstein." Thus spoke the beam, and then she slipped away, leaving me to wonder over the fortunes of Clarke.

The beam was late the second night, and I had almost given up hopes of hearing from the moon when she came. "An honor has been awarded one of your classmates," she said. "Edith Morris has been made poet laureate. Her poems have brought her much honor, but it was her ability to decorate these poems with drawings that won the favor of the judges." Truly our class poet had risen to fame.

My little beam did not come the next evening for it was cloudy and the moon could not see the Valley of Futurity. On the fourth evening however she came with a picture that was well worth the loss of the previous night. "The moon has traveled past the great city of Futurity to a newly discovered tribe of Martians. Here an expounder of Darwinism is converting people to his creed. My master could not understand all this man was saying for he was soliloquizing in a language which though it greatly resembled French bore traces of Latin and English." This of course was Frank Heath supplanting his knowledge of French verbs to those unfortunate natives from Mars.

The fourth picture the beam presented to me came from a home

on the outskirts of Futurity City. "The moon," she said, "has visited the only home in Futurity City where there are no tin soldiers. Mrs. — or as you know her, Isobel Morrill, says that as 900 people die annually from lead poisoning caused by these playthings, her children are not going to run the risk of incurring this dread disease." That was just like Issy, once she made up her mind there was no use arguing with her.

I fell asleep the next night and almost missed the beam. I awoke in time however, and got this message: "Bill Barnard is now a leading naturalist; his knowledge of plant and animal life is spreading his name far and wide. Every Sunday he takes the day off from his researches and goes into the woods. Here he builds fires and roasts potatoes, and tells stories of the days when he used to take the small boys of Stanstead College on exploration trips up the Tomifobia River." Bill was one person who had entered the vocation that suited him.

For two nights the sky was cloudy and the beam could not force her way into my room. The ninth night was clear, however, and the messenger from the moon came bright and early. "Futurity City is decked in ticker tape and bunting," she said. "Her man of a thousand whims, preacher, athlete, writer, orator, and many other vocations, has been chosen mayor. All the people are predicting that Scott Kneeland will be the future head of the country." The beam left me with this news. I dreamed that night of Scott's fortune.

The tenth night came, and with it another view of one of my classmates. The beam was bubbling over with news. "Futurity City has won a championship. Her girls' basket ball team won the 'Years to Come' tournament. The victory they say is due to the manager, Millicent Brennan. When she finished playing the game she stated managing teams. They say her girls are even better than those famous Edmonton Grads. And do you know, they always come onto the floor singing. Millicent says it gives them confidence, but you ought to hear what the moon says." I wonder now what the moon did say!

For five consecutive nights there was no moonlight, and I began to fear that thirty nights would not suffice for all the reports. At last on the sixteenth night a faint semblance of the beam slipped onto my carpet. She didn't have much to say, just this: "Like all other cities Futurity City has her night clubs. Of these the largest and gayest is the Rock Island Club. Its manager is Cedric Edson. His genial smile and his happy-go-lucky way make him the most popular night club manager in the city." Straightway I decided to pay Cedric a visit if I ever reached Futurity City.

"Here is news of Edie Belyea," chirped the beam the next night. "She is married and is having the time of her life managing a two-room kitchenette apartment. Her plans for a career ended, when, like a story-book stenographer, she won the heart of her employer." That was another person who did what we expected her to do.

I knew there was big news the eighteenth night for the beam came earlier than usual. "Listen to this, you prophet. The moon told me to tell you that the old golf course over behind Sunnyside had produced

a champion. Fred Tredinnick by winning the Futurity Valley open championship gained the four main golfing laurels of the world in one season. He turned professional when he found there were no more worlds to conquer, and at present is teaching the little Tredinnicks the art of swinging a golf club." Another man who had swatted himself into the limelight.

The next message brought me news I had long been looking for. Let me give you exactly what the beam said. "Maybe I should have told you when I mentioned Cedric's night club that he has as hostess a most charming personage in Sylvia Soles. She adds greatly to the attraction of this cabaret, and it is in a large part due to her that the Rock Island Club has become so popular." This report further convinced me that I would have to visit the cabaret.

The twentieth night, and the two-thirds part of the moon's messages was reached. There was not a cloud in the sky, and the beam had little difficulty in locating my domicile. "Advertising has been revolutionized in the past few years," she said, "and it is due to the efforts of one of your classmates. Comic cuts are taking the place of the true-to-life ads, and at the lower right-hand corner of most of the billboards is seen the name 'George Belyea.'" This bit of news led me to resurrect a couple of George's old posters, and I could easily see how he had revolutionized the old system.

I went to sleep the next night before the beam put in her appearance, but she shone so brightly that her rays woke me up. "It is lucky that you woke up," she said, "because the moon went to a lot of trouble to hunt up this story for you. He went outside Futurity City to a little hamlet beside the river Tomifobia. Here he found a prodigious scholar. This man is trying to outdo Aristotle, and is gathering knowledge from every source in the world. He carries innumerable little booklets in which he jots down his information." At once I knew this must be Lee Heath, for he was the only one in our class who had ever tried to learn everything.

Another day passed during which I marveled that as yet none of the class of 1932 had become school teachers. That night settled my thoughts on that line. "Here is one of your classmates who stayed right at home," said the beam. "The moon was looking at Stanstead College, and there he saw Ruby Derrick telling a class of grade eleven students how there were only two months until exams, and that they still had forty pages to do in geometry. This fact didn't worry her pupils, for there was still a smile on their faces, although they were working at theorem 56." Evidently Ruby had achieved the mathematical mind.

There still remained eight nights in which to hear the futures of five students. This should have been enough, but the twenty-third and twenty-fourth nights were cloudy, and the moon didn't shine. The clouds opened sufficiently to permit the beam to bring me word on the twenty-fifth night and once more I was able to breathe easily. "One of the erstwhile impossibilities of the mathematical world has been proven possible." This was the startling statement that the beam made as she came in my window that night. "The heretofore untrisectable angle

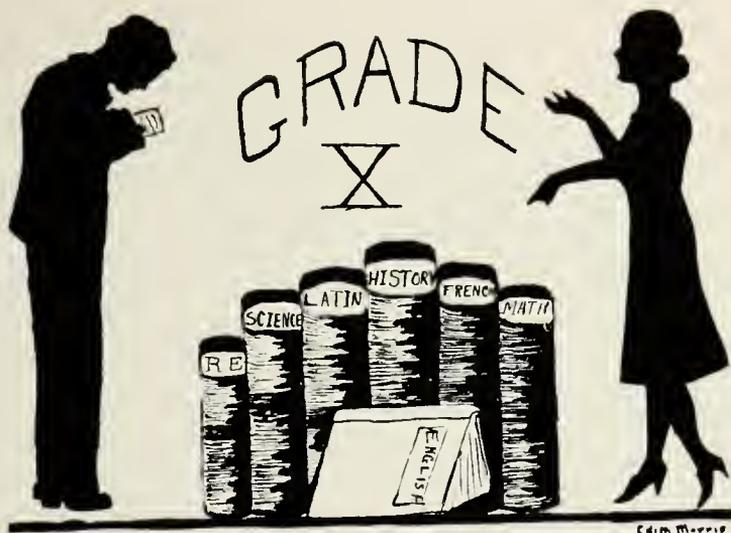
has been trisected, and it was a student from Stanstead College who did it. No, it wasn't Cedric or Millicent, it was Grace d'Albenas. She continued her mathematical work through college, and graduated with a scholarship that meant further study and research. This research she put on trisecting an angle, and after many calculations she finally hit upon the correct method. All you have to do is draw—but it is too simple. Figure it out for yourself." Well maybe it is simple, but I'm afraid I'm going to have to wait until the prophecy is fulfilled before I'll be able to do any trisecting.

The next night was blustery, and the beam was blown into my room. As a result she didn't have very much breath with which to give me her report. "Old man moon visited a dressmaker's home," she said, "and there he found a very quiet little lady demurely decorating a beautiful evening wrap. For a while he didn't know who this lady was, but when a little girl ran in with a letter and asked, 'Mother, will you mail this for me?' he knew that she was Elaine Mallard." The beam told me that she wouldn't be down next night as the moon was giving a party for his messengers.

Now I was really worried, for there would be only three nights in which to learn the futures of three people. It was with great relief that I saw the moon climb over the hill on the twenty-eighth evening. "I'll tell you something that will make your ears wiggle," said the beam as soon as she had entered my room. "Helen Ross has married the president of the Futurity University. She didn't get married in a big rush either, she took her time, and when she had made a name for herself in her various centres of activity she went out and picked the man she wanted." Another girl who did exactly what we thought she'd do.

The beam was laughing the next night when she came and it was quite a time before I could get her to tell me what was what. She finally calmed down enough to speak. "You see it's this way," she said, "the last thing the moon told me was to give you some direct talk that he had overheard from one of your old school pals. It struck me funny to hear that old moon saying, 'fan ma brow and tickle ma toes,' but that is what he said. He had been looking in at the House of David conference in Quebec, and had overheard one of the speeches of the Quebec representative to this convention. Evidently that was one of the phrases this man used." So Max Suponitsky was representing the House of David, well he certainly must have liked not having to shave.

The worst had happened. The last night came and it was stormy. There was no moon, and no beam. The thirty nights were over and one person had been left out of the prophecy. Not that I really worried what my fate would be, but I was interested. The moon was just the moon to me now. The beam was just something else to keep me awake, but I couldn't help thinking of them without going back in my mind to the Valley of Futurity where I had learned the fate of the class of 1932. If they are not satisfied with their fortunes, well, "Blame it on the moonlight."



Honorary President, Mr. Scott.
 President, Glen Brown.
 Secretary-Treasurer, Elwyn Thomas.
 Reporters, Cordelia Stratton and A. P. Bissonnet.

Grade Ten has had a very interesting year. It started in September with eighteen pupils, but before Christmas Muriel Aronoff had to go home. Of the remaining seventeen pupils, nine are non-resident and eight are resident. There are eleven boys and six girls in the class.

Mr. Gordon passed most of the time with the class, teaching it mathematics, English and physics. Miss Godue taught it French, Mr. Scott Latin and Mr. Schindler chemistry.

Grade Ten has contributed six men to football, hockey, and basket ball. None of the girls took part in the organized sports, mostly for lack of spare time.

The grade has done no entertaining but there is talk of giving a dance to the graduating class of Grade Eleven.

WE WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF,—

Alice did some work in class;
 Austin did not have his homework done;
 Bissy knew what was going on behind his back;
 Cordy said what she meant;
 Earle had to stop flirting;
 George answered a question correctly;
 Glen did not write notes in class;
 Hamilton tried to act studious;
 Hilda could not say "I can't";
 Iris did not ask silly questions.

Jim became editor of the magazine;
 Joe came to class on time;
 Marjorie got below ninety per cent;
 Philip showed some signs of life;
 Ruth did not stick up for Cass;
 Tricky lost his baby face;
 Miss Godue gave the class a few more verbs;
 Mr. Hackett gave us something besides notes;
 Mr. Schindler did not give out free tickets;
 Mr. Scott did not take Tricky's magazines.

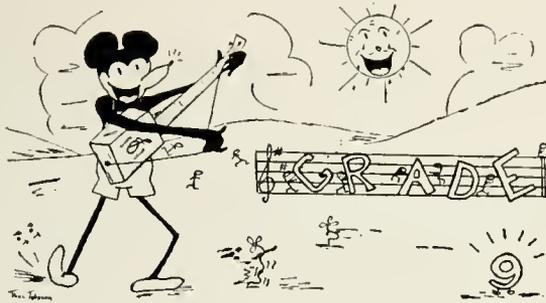
Mr. Hackett: "Tricky, what's chivalry?"
 Tricky: "Chivalry is the attitude of a man towards a strange woman."

Teacher: "What is an albino?"
 Marjorie: "That's a man who can prove he isn't anywhere."

Mr. Gordon: "What is momentum, Farley?"
 Farley: "A momentum is what you give a person when they are leaving."

"Swede."
 "Yes, Glen."
 "Can you carry a tune?"
 "Why, certainly."
 "Carry that one you are whistling out in the back yard and bury it."





CLASS CHARACTERISTICS

Best Student.....	Beatrice Walsh
Class Musician.....	Frieda Bindman
Class Best Correspondent.....	Frances Carleton
Most Dignified.....	Pauline Hill
Most Independent.....	Ruth Hetherington
Quietest	Dorothy Kezar
Best Character.....	Robert Kneeland
Biggest Fusser.....	Lens Luker
Best Natured.....	Donald Gordon
Class Clown.....	Neville Hughes
Cleverest Otherwise.....	Teddy Cadham
Classical Quack.....	Clifford Shapiro
Class Cartoonist.....	Thomas Johnson
"Hidden Springs".....	Tom Borrer
Jazziest	Gordon Shipway
Most Popular.....	William Campbell
Math. Quack.....	Ellward Kneeland
Most Bashful.....	James Dewy
Mystery Man.....	George Winter

Mr. Scott: "What thing of importance did not exist 100 years ago?"
 Bob: "Me, sir."

Mr. Hackett: "We will now name some of the lower species of animals, beginning with Clifford."

Mr. Scott, angrily: "What's your head for anyway?"
 Bill: "To keep my tie from slipping off."

Mr. Scott: "What is a hypocrite?"
 Don: "A girl who came into Latin class smiling sweetly."

Teacher: "What is density?"

Pupil (suddenly coming to): "I can't define it, but I can illustrate it."

Teacher: "Fine. "Sit down."

Spike, at the dinner table: "Pass me the butter."

Miss Ward: "If what, Spike?"

Spike: "If you can reach it."

Mr. Scott to Gordon (after algebra examination): "Do you feel very ill? Let me see your tongue."

Gordon S.: "It's no use, sir, my tongue can't tell how I feel."

Teddy's father: "Why do you always come at the bottom of the class?"

Teddy: "Why, dad, they teach the same things at both ends."

Beatrice: "What is the difference in weight between one pound and one pound sterling?"

Mr. Dixon: "Quite a lot of difference in some of us, Beatrice."

Ellward, walking down the lawn: "Did you see those girls smile at me?"

Bill Campbell: "I laughed, the first time I saw you, too."

Fran: "What will we do?"

Frieda: "I'll flip a coin if you have one, and if it's heads, we'll go to the show, if it's tails we'll sit on the doorstep, and if it stands on edge, we'll go to school."

Mr. Dixon, in arithmetic class, had written the number 7,896.324, on the board, and to show the result of multiplying by 1000, he rubbed out the decimal point:—"Now, Tommy," he said, "Where is the decimal point?" "On the brush, sir," was the immediate answer.



Centenary Church



Taken by Moonlight

STOP!!



GRADE EIGHT

GRADE EIGHT REPORT

When we came into the Academy, we were looking for something new, we hoped to find it in Grade Eight, and we certainly did. Eleven of us left the Model School and we were joined by three others from the Academy, and one from outside, making a Grade Eight of fifteen.

Towards the middle of October, Eric Patterson was added to the list, but shortly afterwards Frances Carlton moved on to Grade Nine, leaving the original number again.

It did not take long to get used to the newness of the Academy and we soon settled down to hard, steady work (?)

The majority of us found this year's work very interesting and by composing French stories and competing with Grade Nine in Maths. it was made even more so. The debates have also been a source of great interest to us all.

Only one change has taken place in class this year, that being that Sidney Selig did not come back after Easter. We can only hope to have him back with us in Grade Nine next year.

The results of the Easter examinations show that Grade Eight has made the most improvement, and that Buzzer (Sidney Selig) honored himself and us, by pulling his average up almost 20 per cent. On the whole we can expect to make a fairly successful Grade Nine; at least, we all hope so!

M. L.

Violet thought a grass widow was a grasshopper without a husband!

Mr. Amaron: "John, what is false doctrine?"
Tilton: "Giving people the wrong medicine."

Claire is so lazy that when she makes pancakes she puts popcorn in them so that they will turn over themselves.

"SHORT AND SWEET"

Oh, here's a funeral come again,
The corpse is Walter Scott,
Going sixty-four or maybe more
He ran into a rock.

Austin: "Gee, Dad, this is really a good car. On my last trip how much do you think I got out of it?"

Dad: "Oh, about every second block."

The irate conductor glared at the violin player: "Why in blazes did you stop playing when we got to the chorus?"

"Well," stammered Peggy, "it said 'Refrain' on my music so I did."

Alfred was on his first visit to the city and said while waiting to cross St. Catherine St.: "We will cross when the next empty space comes along."

Dad is bawling out Eric: "I agree that it's all right for a woman to hold on to her youth but NOT when he's at the wheel."

Mr. Hackett (to Kay): "Who were the first inhabitants of Britain?"

L. Shapiro (out of turn): "The original ones, of course."

Miss MacFad (to John during music class): "What is a scale?"

John Greer: "A feather on a fish."

Brown: "Been hunting to-day, Farley?"

Farley: "Yes."

Brown: "Shoot anything?"

Farley: "I don't know yet, I'm waiting for the rest of the gang to come together so we can call the roll."

An overheard conversation between two coloured people.

Liza: "Dey says dat young niggah Exodus Johnsing done got a terrible position wiv de army."

Mandy: "Is dat so? What sort ob er position is it?"

Liza: "Why, dey says he's done attached to a flying corpse."

LIVES OF GREAT WOMEN

Name	Alias	Favorite Pastime	Peculiarities	Ambition	Occupation 15 yrs. hence
EDITH BELYEA	"Squirt"	Snubbing people.	Independence	To be a teacher.	Model School Teacher.
MOLLIE PRINCE	"Giggles"	Reading and—	Getting sore	To be dignified.	Champion Hockey player.
JUNE LEGASSICK	"Scotty"	To be a big girl	Stuck up	A lady of Society.	Waitress in Sun Cafe.
BETTY GARDNER	"Tomboy"	Following June's example	Changing boy-friend	Old enough to get "privs."	Beauty Parlour.
RITA BAKER	"T. N. T."	Thinking up a new line	Her pals friends and enemies	Now to get—? ?	Divorcee.
HELEN ROSS	"Rossey"	Trying to look experienced	Being slow	To be a Missionary.	Telling people how good apples are.
ELMA MARTIN	"Peggy"	Practicing	Cleaning her glasses	To be a music teacher.	Opera Singer.
GRACE d'ALBENAS	"Beany"	Trying to reform Pat	Her walk	To find someone who really understands her.	Still trying to find the person.
PAULINE HILL	"Squeak"	Playing banjos	Being modest	To be a singer.	Still going to S. W. C.
FLORENCE BOWEN	"Flo"	Keeping L. S. in check	Long hair	To get married.	Rich widow.
SUSIE MOWLE	"Sue"	Talking to Arthur	Having pictures taken	Interest in Southern Canada Power.	Minister's wife.

LIVES OF GREAT WOMEN—Continued

Name	Alias	Favorite Pastime	Peculiarities	Ambition	Occupation 15 yrs. hence
KATHLEEN BREADY	"Kay"	"Rushing"	"Boys"	California.	Living in California with ?
MILLICENT BRENNON	"Stringbeans"	Acting "Mother"	Opening her mouth too wide	Coach in basketball.	Mother of Orphan's Home.
ISOBEL MORRILL	"Izzy"	Explaining??	Trying to get other person's boy friends	To be a good friend of? ?	Writing an encyclopedia.
FRANCES CARLETON	"Freckles"	Talking about other people	"Swede"	Speaker in the House of Commons.	Gossiper.
PAT HAMILTON	"Baby Face"	two-timing	H O 2 2	Omitted on request.	Bar-maid.
BEATRICE WALSH	"Greta Garbo"	Trying to make herself look beautiful	Putting on eyebrows	An actress.	A farmer's wife.
FREIDA BINDMAN	"Freddie"	Studying	Worrying over nothing	To lead the class.	Old Ladies' Home.
ROLLANDE LEVESQUE	"Fifi"	Finding suckers	Flirting	To marry a rich fellow.	Land-lady.
JEAN TARLTON	"Tuffy"	Writing to?	Being agreeable	To look 18.	"Sweet Sixteen".

LIVES OF GREAT MEN

Name	Alias	Favorite Pastime	Peculiarities	Ambition	Occupation 15 yrs. hence
DOUGLAS ARMITAGE	"Slick"	Blondes	Mirrors	To find out why gentlemen prefer blondes.	Fuller Brush Salesman.
WILLIAM BARNARD	"Sheik"	Playing Uncle to the Annex	His hair	To be wild and woolly.	A nervous wreck.
GEORGE BELYEA	"Henicles"	Pauline	"Music"	To be a cartoonist.	An old man.
GEORGE BENNETT	"Worm" the Second	Keeping Clarence out of Mischief	Being shy	To write poetry.	Teacher during Summer vacation.
TOM BORROR	"Klondie"	Women	Noises	?	Running a lumber camp
TOM BREADY	"Bready"	Catching buses to Newport	San Mateo News	To get reduced bus rates.	Owner of Newport Buses.
GLEN BROWN	"Snapper"	Jean	"Y" Tooth Brush	To attend a dance without playing the piano.	Fisherman in Sahara Desert.
JIM CADHAM	"Sopie"	Being the gay caballero	Broken "necks"	To keep out of trouble.	Trying to make out what he wrote on desks in 1932.
KEN JOHNSON	"Hippo"	Public Speaking	Asking for the question	To lead a W. C. T. U. meeting.	Captain of the Salvation Army.
TOM JOHNSON	"Tommy"	Saying—"Oh Shucks!"	Writing stories	To attend a "prom" and not to have to play.	Biologist.
SCOTT KNEELAND	"Scott"	Going half way down	Telephoning	To raise Mary to royalty.	Hen-pecked husband.

LIVES OF GREAT MEN—Continued

Name	Alias	Favorite Pastime	Peculiarities	Ambition	Occupation 15 yrs. hence
JOHN GREER	"Lovable"	Flirting	Perfect Gentleman	To write to Mabel.	Censuring "Mickey Mouse Pictures."
JOHN RUSSEL	"Slim"	Talking French	His mate	To run a French Corresponding School.	Saving on ladders in an interior decorating firm.
MAX SUPONITSKY	"Soup"	Telling about Quebec	First person singular	To sell silk stockings.	Selling interwoven socks.
FRANCIS SWANSON	"Pink"	Going to Waterville	Weekend leaves	To perfect his moustache.	Warning his children about blondes.
ELWYN THOMAS	"Trickey"	Blushing	Keeping George in check	To finish his book, "The art of Blushing."	Still trying to get nerve enough to propose.
FRED TREDENNICK	"Freddie"	Trying to two-time John Greer	Being Serious	To play Romeo.	Flea-trainer for Barnem & Bailey.
JOE CADHAM	"Satch"	Pretending to be a woman hater (between crushes)	Tidy rooms	To find the book "How to be popular in 20 lessons."	Looking for the book.
BILL CAMPBELL	"Henrietta"	Laughing	Western songs	To cultivate a laugh like Joe E. Brown's.	Posing for toothpaste ads.
CLARENCE NORRISH	"Worm"	Making for new girls	His trunk	Telephone operator.	Sorting souvenirs of Stanstead.
ALTON CASS	"Farmer"	Throwing paper	Cutting hair	To sit with Mollie in Rapid Cal.	Still trying to learn Rapid Cal.
ARCHIBALD DRYDEN	"Archie"	Writing to Farnham	His bobby-pin	To find a steady room-mate.	Looking for his room-mate.

LIVES OF GREAT MEN—Continued

Name	Alias	Favorite Pastime	Peculiarities	Ambition	Occupation 15 yrs. hence
EARLE FARLEY	"Swede"	Correspondence	Fighting for the "Y" tooth brush	To have a typewriter.	Writing a book "My College Career" Part I in the wood pile.
JOHN CATE	"Rudy"	Singing in the Classroom	Shadow Boxer	To find someone who understands.	Looking for the person.
ARMAND CHAMPOUX	"Champ"	Reading French papers	A perfect Frenchman	To learn Shorthand.	Still wondering how he graduated.
NEVILLE HUGHES	"Spike"	Telling about "Spike"	Spike's brother	To tell more about "Spike."	Telling about "Spike".

To be happy, the passions must be cheerful and gay, not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope and joy is real riches; one to fear and sorrow, real poverty.—Hume.

A cheerful temper joined with innocence, will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit good-natured. It will lighten sickness, poverty, and affliction, convert ignorance into an amiable simplicity, and render deformity itself agreeable.—Addison.

Bugbee Business College

B. B. C.

The past year in the Bugbee Commercial College has been dotted with many interesting features, a few of which might be mentioned. The skill attained by the average student in the few short months is especially worthy of note. This is particularly evident in the improvement in Handwriting, the finished product in Bookkeeping and the dextrous skill in Typewriting. The Literary Society was a success and we trust will prove of value in future years when an opportunity comes for expressing one's self before a group. Both girls and boys were well represented in the various sports. A good number of class pins were purchased and a group picture completed of which each student procured a copy. The morale and class spirit was all that could be desired. As evidence of this a most successful "At Home" was staged in March. There is no change of staff for 1932-33.

B. B. C. Motto: "The elevator to success is not running, you must take the stairs."

BUGBEE AT HOME

The one social event of the year, which all the students of Stanstead College anticipate with the greatest enjoyment, is the Bugbee "At Home." It has never disappointed anyone,—teachers, pupils or visitors, and this year's was no exception. This annual event generally takes place at the close of the hockey season, and just before the Easter vacation, so it relieves the monotony of hum-drum work during the second term.

On entering the room, one immediately notices the spirit of friendliness and welcome which pervaded the atmosphere. The evergreens hanging artistically all about the rooms give forth a pungent, refreshing aroma, and the red and white decorations make the atmosphere one of joy and gladness.

The receiving line consisted of Miss Evelyn Best, Mr. Archie Dryden, Miss Marjorie Brock, Mr. John Cate, Miss Mollie Prince, Mr. Thomas Bready, and Mr. Douglas Armitage. Mr. and Mrs. McFadyen as chief host and hostess were in waiting to give a further welcome to the friends from the town. Attractive prom cards were distributed by Mr. John Russell.

Music for the proms was rendered very pleasingly by the school orchestra, and Miss Edith Belyea and Miss Pauline Hill charmed their audience by playing popular numbers for certain dances. Glen Brown also deserves thanks for providing dance music. Altogether there were

five proms and five dances which were very much enjoyed by all. An address of welcome was given by Mr. McFadyen, and responded to by Mr. Amaron. Mr. Thomas Johnson gave an interesting number on his violin, after which Mr. John Cate gave us two vocal solos. Refreshments were served at 9:45 p. m., which made a pleasant intermission. Then the programme continued with a piano solo by Mollie Prince, a reading by Kay Bready, and a vocal number by Elma Martin.

This very pleasant evening came to a close at 11:00 p. m. with the singing of our National Anthems.

BEHIND THE SHORTHAND DOOR

With fingers tired and numb,
 And a desperate careworn look,
 We sit in a dismal room
 And write in a shorthand book.
 Write, write, write,
 While the teacher sits at her desk
 Dictating to the class,
 We wonder if that trusty watch
 Will ever tick its last.
 Write, write, write,
 While Rolande's chatter never will cease
 Anna writes on in contentment and peace,
 But Pat will not start her letters "Dear Sir"
 And Molly's giggles can cause such a stir,
 Florence's grammalogs cause her to frown
 In dictation, Mary will win her renown;
 Edna and Evelyn their pencils just fly,
 They get their letters so why shouldn't I?
 Helen is fast, now I mean in dictation,
 Miss Edwards believes in deep concentration.
 Write, write, write,
 Till our brain is tired and worn,
 Write, write, write,
 Oh, why was Sir Isaac born!

M. B.

THOUGHTS

"A penny for your thoughts," Doug said,
 Pat turned her face away,
 "The thoughts I'm thinking are not worth
 The penny you would pay."
 "Alas!" Doug cried, "And I had thought
 Your thoughts were all of me!"
 Pat turned and looked Doug in the eye,
 "Well, so they are!" said she.

THE SEA

The Sea! A vast and lonely thing,
 A monster great and grim;
 On endless paths it wends its way—
 Its destiny is not the bay—
 But countries far by night and day—
 To touch the earth's great rim.

To sail! To sail! Is romance real—
 Adventure for us all—
 The answer to our dreams of old—
 To travel far in search of gold—
 And daring fights with pirates bold.
 This theme doth us enthrall!

And yet; the Sea, when calm and still,
 Is beauty at its height;
 The shimmering hues of red and blue,
 The softer moonlight shining through
 The clouds, bring peace and quiet to you,
 In stillness of the night.

J. L. C.

WHO'S WHO WITH OUR RESIDENTIAL BUSINESS MEN

Johnson, Kenneth H.—Cowansville, Que. "Fat," a prominent figure in the College for two years, a social leader. Active also as assistant advertising manager of this magazine; president of "The Seicl," and head mail carrier; figured in Senior basket ball and Junior rugby.

Russell, John G.—Montreal, Que. "Slim" has reached great heights both in stature and the art of penmanship since coming to us from the Canadian metropolis some three years ago. His reputation as a humorist grows daily. Slim made a colorful debut in Senior hockey last winter as well as kicking his way into Senior rugby.

Armitage, Douglas R.—Sherbrooke, Que. "Doug," active for two years in literary circles and representing Bugbee on the magazine staff this year, he has played Senior rugby, basket ball and hockey. He hopes to graduate this year.

Bready, L. Thomas—San Mateo, Calif. "Tom" needs no introduction—with us for the fourth season, a graduate of 1931, taking advanced commercial 1932. He is ever active in athletics—winner of the inter-scholastic discus throw last season and representing the College on the Senior basket ball and rugby teams.

Mowle, Malcolm W.—Cookshire, Que. "Mac," a star player in hockey and rugby and all-round good sport, is the popular assistant to Mr. McFadyen in the bookkeeping department, which position he is to fill again next year.

Cass, Alton—Fitch Bay, Que. "Farmer" is a freshman by all means and is widely exposed to the bookkeeping course, specializing in commercial law which he intends to resume later at the "Fitch Bay Institute of Horticulture." His activities range from cycling to the mouth organ. He won his spurs at Junior rugby.

Dryden, Archibald T.—Cowansville, Que. "Archie" as business students go is one hundred per cent efficient. He received honoured distinction when he was elected to the presidency of the B. B. C. Literary Society in January '32. Without a doubt Archie was a big factor on the Senior hockey line-up.

Cate, John L.—Westmount, Que. John, a newcomer to Bugbee, has rapidly made a name for himself through his academic ability. He was first term president of the Literary Society and was manager of the Senior rugby team as well as coach for the Juniors.

Champoux, Armand H.—Quebec City. "Champ" is another second year man, and with no regrets, for he is an aggressive worker and a popular entertainer. Champ played Senior hockey and Junior rugby, and won the College tennis championship last spring.

Swanson, Francis C.—Waterville, Que. "Pink's" abilities along the business lines are broadening daily and we hope that some day they may rank on a par with his prowess as a golfer. Pink is the present title holder of that popular pastime in his own home town. He was also an asset to the Senior hockey team.

Norrish, Clarence B.—New Glasco, Que. "Clarence" is a second year student with business talents, for the greater part leaning toward the postal service—has proven himself in the role of assistant mail carrier.

NON-RESIDENT—

Henry Pierce Stratton collects stamps and traps (fur bearing animals). It is a universally known fact that Henry does not smoke, drink or dance. "Hen" says he doesn't know why he came to Bugbee, but he is here just the same.

Oscar Heath's principal pastimes are dancing and hockey. Oscar does his good deed every day, so if any of you need help just call around.

Lawrence Farrow is a good swimmer and also enjoys hunting and fishing. We can not just say when he will graduate.

Henry Brock is another good "Boy." His favourite sports are skating and swimming. Henry left us at Easter with a diploma, so let's all wish him good luck.

Edward Langevin was THE representative from Bugbee town students on the Senior hockey team and showed up well. This is "Eddie's" second year with us and he hopes to get his diploma this year.

THE LAMENT OF A TYPIST

Typing indeed holds a fascination,
 But one needs little discrimination
 To see that, if perfect work is desired,
 Concentration is required.
 Perhaps there are some who, not in vain,
 Will join me in this sad refrain:
 Sometimes I feel inclined to scream
 At that confounded old machine;
 But then my will I must restrain
 And smile most cheerfully again,
 For if I followed my inclination,
 I'd be expelled "sans hesitation."
 But then I hope that one fine day
 Accuracy will come my way.
 And then whoever could be brighter
 Than I, with my Underwood typewriter?

E. B.

John C.: "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

Marge: "Oh, I don't know. Did you ever try presents?"

"Do you know enough to be useful in this office, John?"

"Yes, sir, I left the last place because the boss said I knew too much."

Mr. McFadyen: "What is the most outstanding contribution that chemistry has given to the world?"

Doug: "Blondes."

John R.: "What is college bred, dad?"

Mr. Russell: "They make college bread, my boy, from the flower of youth and the dough of old age."

Employer (to stenographer who had made a mistake): "Surely, Miss Wood, you know the King's English!"

Mary: "Of course, I've never thought of him as anything else!"

Rollande: "What kind of powder do you use, Molly?"

Molly: "Armand."

Rollande: "That ought to be pretty good!"

Pink: "Last night I met a girl who had never been kissed!"

Alton: "Impossible! I should like to meet her."

Pink: "But she doesn't exist—now."

A girl met an old beau and decided to pretend she did not know him. "Sorry," she murmured when the hostess introduced him to her, "but I did not get your name."

"I know you didn't," he replied, "but that is not your fault. You tried hard enough."

"I believe," said the cheery philosopher, "that for every single thing you give away, two come back to you."

"That's my experience," agreed the other. "Last March I gave away my daughter and she and her husband came back in July."

"I beg your pardon, sir, but what is your name?" asked the teller politely of the man presenting a cheque.

"Name!" echoed Mr. Mac indignantly, "don't you see my signature on the cheque?"

"I do," answered the teller. "That's what aroused my curiosity."

Ken: "Evelyn is one of those worm-style motorists."

Edna: "What do you mean, worm-style?"

Ken: "A worm never gives any signal which way it will turn."

Mr. Scott (English class): "Parents should stand up for their children."

Lee Heath: "And children bend over for their parents."

Mr. Hackett (in history class): "Which is the most war-like nation?"

N. Hughes: "Vaccination—it is nearly always in arms."

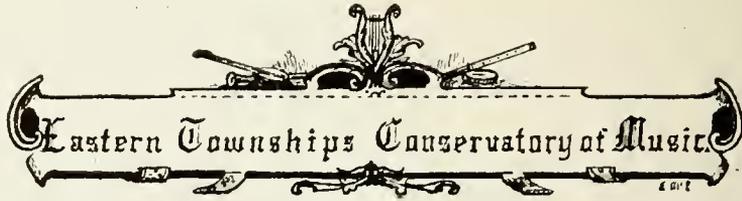
Pat Hamilton (Freshie): "Say, Mister, hold these books a minute."

Mr. Amaron: "Little girl, don't you know I am principal of this school?"

Pat: "Oh, that's all right, you look honest."

Mr. Dixon (arithmetic class): "If there were four flies on the table and I killed one, how many would be left?"

Greer: "The dead one, sir."



The E. T. C. M. completed thirty years of service last January. In 1901, the Pierce family, through the instigation of Mrs. A. Lee Holmes (Mary W. Pierce) erected Pierce Hall, and in January, 1902, the Music Department of Stanstead College moved into its new home, and became known as the Eastern Townships Conservatory of Music. Soon thereafter, terms of affiliation were arranged with the Toronto Conservatory of Music, and for several years their course in music was taught at Stanstead.

Charles W. Holmes was the first Director of music, and following his resignation in 1906, A. Harlow Martin was appointed Director. Mr. Martin came to the College as teacher of music in 1900, immediately following graduation and post-graduate work from the New England Conservatory at Boston. Mr. Martin is completing his twenty-sixth year as Director.

The first graduates from the Conservatory were Miss Ruth Stevens and Miss Mary McGregor, in 1903. Miss Stevens was tied with a pupil of the Toronto College of Music for first place in the Dominion series of examinations held by the Toronto College of Music.

Some fifteen years ago affiliation with Toronto was terminated, and the name was changed from Eastern Townships College of Music to Eastern Townships Conservatory of Music.

This has been a most interesting year. The entire staff have shown great enthusiasm, and nothing so arouses interest on the part of the students. The staff for next year remains the same with the exception of Miss Pauline Newington whom we are indeed sorry to lose.

Miss Jean Campbell, who is an E. T. C. M. graduate in piano and who has been on the staff for two years, is graduating in voice this year. We are looking forward to her graduation recital which is to be on the evening of May 20th. She is to succeed Miss Newington as voice teacher.

This year music instruction has been introduced into the Public School. In the Model School, the practical part of the course is taught by Miss Newington and the music appreciation by Mr. Martin. The music appreciation in Grade VIII is also conducted by Mr. Martin, while Miss McFadzen teaches the practical work. By means of these classes, many children who otherwise would be receiving no musical education whatsoever are learning to sing, and are taught some fundamental facts which will give to them a better appreciation of music.

In February Miss Campbell spent a few days in Montreal where she

visited music classes in several schools in order to observe their methods of teaching, and thus more fully equip herself for carrying on this work next year.

During the year the Conservatory has furnished music for special services at the local churches, also at two Newport churches, and at the Plymouth United Church in Sherbrooke.

They have assisted at many Sunday Vesper Services. For a week, Mr. Martin and his staff took charge of the morning chapel services. The underlying purpose of these services was to bring to the minds of the students the fact that the birth, life and death of Christ had inspired musicians to compose some of the best music of the past nineteen hundred years.

At the first meeting of the I. O. D. E. Miss Elsie McFadzen gave a lecture on the life and music of the Norwegian composer, Grieg, playing the first movement from his Sonata in E Minor, and the Erotikon. Miss Adele Noble and Miss Jessie Ward assisted by playing a violin duet, "Norwegian Dance" by Grieg.

The weekly recitals have been a source of pleasure to all. Moreover, they have accomplished their main purpose in that they have given to those taking part a greater confidence in appearing before the public.

The chief features of this year's Entertainment Course were Sue Hastings and her Marionettes; the Bergman Players, Mildred Dinsmore, vibra-harpist, and Blanche Goldthwaite, entertainer, and the Old New England Choir. This last was received with more than ordinary enthusiasm, as Mrs. Whenman, remembered by us as Miss Helen Beach, our popular voice teacher, was the soprano in the company.

We are always pleased to hear from former teachers and students, and interesting Alumni Notes will be found in another section of the magazine.

Elma S. Martin.

Miss Newington, to Bob, at his first lesson: "Can you carry a tune?"
Bob: "Sure, where to?"

Glen: "Are you fond of music, sir?"
Mr. Gordon: "Not very, but I prefer it to popular songs."

Mr. Martin: "Are those chords from Chopin?"
Grace: "No, they are Handel bars."

Miss Henley, after demonstrating a half-hour on the note C, hits C several times and asks: "What is this?"
Happy: "A piano."

Canadian Girl the Originator of the Group Method for Teaching Piano.
Evelyn Fletcher, Woodstock, Ont.

EDITOR'S NOTE—The following article is contributed by Miss Jane L. Reid, graduate of and former teacher in our Conservatory; and Miss Henrietta Giles, also a former teacher here. On leaving Stanstead these young ladies opened a school of music, in Montreal, and introduced the Fletcher method for beginners. The school has flourished under the wise and efficient management of these two ladies, and it is with appreciation and real interest that we publish the following article. Stanstead College can boast of no more loyal former students and teachers, and, indeed, of but few as true and devoted.

Mrs. Evelyn Fletcher-Copp, the originator of the Fletcher Music Method, which has exercised an important and growing influence on musical education, was born in Woodstock, Ontario, the second daughter of an able lawyer. After attending school in Ontario, Evelyn Fletcher and her sisters were taken by their mother, an Englishwoman of rare gifts, to study music and language in Europe. Returning to Canada after five years' study in England, Belgium and Germany, Miss Fletcher taught for a time in Toronto. It was while there that she first introduced group teaching and the use of games and stories to overcome the difficulties met with by beginners in music. Miss Fletcher saw that the plan was capable of far wider and more systematic development.

She proposed to teach music as a child learns its native tongue, by means of his activities, and by what he can see, hear and handle. She perceived that special methods and materials might be devised to interest and impress the beginner. These materials she invented and to a large extent modelled herself. She cut out with a fretsaw large representations of notes, rests and other musical signs. She also took apart the keyboard of an old piano to make a model keyboard which the children could take apart and build up again. She contrived a series of graduated blocks to impress the difference between the time values of whole notes, half notes, etc. Later she added a modulating board and many other smaller pieces, all of which were patented in Canada, the United States and many other countries. With the object of retaining control of her system, so that it may do the work as she planned it, Mrs. Fletcher-Copp has refused to sell the patent rights for her games and materials, though she has been offered large sums for them.

In 1897 Miss Fletcher was invited to hold demonstration classes in the New England Conservatory in Boston, when forty children and thirty teachers studied with her. When it is considered that all this was accomplished by a Canadian girl before she was twenty-five, and that the first class-method for teaching piano originated in this country, Canadians have reason to be proud of the accomplishment of their country-woman.

In 1898 Miss Fletcher opened classes in New York City, where she made her home until her marriage to Mr. Alfred E. Copp, when she set-

bled in Brookline, Mass. Mrs. Fletcher-Copp has trained over a thousand teachers in her method, and in 1930 conducted her first class of teachers to assist her in normal training.

The aim of Fletcher method in teaching is thoroughness in ear-training, in control of the hands, in the reading of music, in knowledge of the keyboard and in a basic knowledge of music in its theoretical aspects,—in other words, "To free the beginner from mental and technical difficulties and to stimulate him to think his own thoughts in music and to express them freely." The method uses play in teaching little children, for it is in play that they express themselves most freely, calling in the finest qualities of mind, Reason, Imagination, Concentration and Initiative. The girl or boy who begins late may also have the advantages of the Fletcher Method, for it has been adapted to the requirements of beginners from the age of six to fourteen years. Such subjects as notation, tune, technique, scales, intervals and chords are first presented separately and then combined as each subject is grasped. Ear-training, rhythmical exercises and singing continue throughout the course.

It is on the child's need of music that Mrs. Copp bases the whole philosophy of her teaching. "Music," she says, "is as necessary as an outlet or means of expressing the beautiful and spiritual side of man as speech is necessary for the outlet of the intellectual." Not that boys and girls who are encouraged to compose their own little pieces are likely to become great composers any more than all those who write essays at school are likely to be great authors. But a child who has made his own little waltz has the keenest appreciation of the waltz of a "real composer." Learning to speak any language a child first hears it again and again, then thinks it and speaks it because he desires to express himself. So in music he should first hear and then think it and even if he went no farther and became only a good listener, he would be infinitely better equipped to live in a world where music is becoming more and more a part of daily life. But, quoting Mrs. Copp, "There are times when every human being feels the need of a language beyond words," and, she believes, a student should use this language as he does any other, not only to express the thoughts of others but as a means of self-expression, holding with Browning that "It were better youth should strive through acts uncouth toward making, than repose in aught found made." Those who complete the Fletcher Method course have an excellent preparation for the advanced study of any instrument, and are ready to continue with intelligence and understanding. Again quoting Mrs. Fletcher-Copp, "Just as surely as we are the sum total of our thoughts, so the thinking throughout of a beautiful composition,—the understanding of it,—the expressing of it,—must beautify the mind."

Hughes: (to boys in smoking room): "Do you think that I will get a heavy punishment?"

Suponitsky: "I'm afraid so, Miss Henley had lobsters for supper last night."

HOLMES MEMORIAL SCHOOL

Notwithstanding the illness which has affected the attendance throughout the Holmes Memorial school we have just completed a successful school year. Several new features have been introduced into the course of study this year. Among these musical appreciation is being studied under the direction of the Conservatory teachers. Regular class periods have been given to gym work each week, in which Mrs. Amaron and Mr. Dixon have been teaching us basket ball and other games. We know we shall be glad to have this training in future years when we hope to join teams in regular athletic work.

Several pupils in Grades Six and Seven have taken high enough marks in penmanship so that they are aspiring to the Bugbee Business College certificate before the end of the year.

The School Fair work, which has been so popular in past years, is again well under way and we have 103 gardens planned for 1932. Last year on 74 entries for pupils' garden products along with prizes taken in canning, cooking, sewing, public speaking and stock judging the pupils were awarded \$65.85 in prizes. So with a beginning of over a hundred entries this year on seeds alone, we should make a record—if everyone works hard.

The Junior Red Cross work has gone on much as usual. The returns from the Christmas sale of calendars by the pupils amounted to \$38.55. This money goes to the Crippled Children's Fund and Red Cross hospitals for children. The school received a certificate this year for over five years membership in this organization.

Fine framed pictures of their Majesties, the King and Queen, were gifts much appreciated by Grades Five and Six, to whom they were presented by Mr. A. L. Fuller, a member of the executive board.

The Stanstead North Women's Institute, acting as distributors for the Department of Education, secured for us several records of fine music by great composers; as well as several in which great writers read their own works. These were greatly enjoyed by all who heard them.

The Women's Institute has also presented a prize in each grade for the greatest improvement in certain subjects. We are most grateful for the interest taken in the school by this organization.

All the pupils of the school wish to thank our Principal and Lady Principal, Mr. and Mrs. Amaron, also Mrs. Wharram and our other teachers for their patience and kindness at all times; and to recognize all the extra time and effort they have given to make the year a pleasant one and to help us to cover our work in spite of "measles and sneezles."

Lloyd Bliss, Reporter.

Junior was just in after his first day at school. "Well, dear, asked his mother, "What did they teach you?" "Not much," replied Junior, "I've got to go again."

GRADE VII

Wouldn't it be strange if:
Donald didn't talk to Rita
Rita weren't so curious
Graydon received a high mark in exams
Hector were on time
Emile knew his lessons
Lloyd didn't disturb others in class
John didn't work all the time
Gerald didn't bother somebody
Alice didn't know her lessons
Jean didn't write letters
Cora didn't know her history
Margaret didn't talk to Cora
Howard were here for play instead of work
Ellen were not so industrious
Shirley were not quiet
Annabel were not an artist
Barbara were not always talking
Evelyn were not so bashful
Allen were more awake
The class as a whole were a very good one.

Mother: "Is my boy really trying?"
Teacher: "Very."

At ball game—
Hector: "Graydon is in trouble, he is keeping the score."
Rita: "Well, why doesn't he give it back?"



GRADE VI

Thirty-six are we in number,
 All aspiring to Grade Seven,
 Should we reach our destination
 Wild will our rejoicing be.
 There's no reason why we shouldn't
 For among our ranks you'll see
 Famous artists, carvers, dreamers,
 Poets, architects and schemers,
 Spillers of ink and breakers of pen,
 And Edward with his never-failing "when."

"Mother," said a discouraged little pupil, "I ain't going to school to school any more."

"Why, Raymond?" inquired his mother.

"It ain't no use. I can never learn to spell, the teacher keeps changing the words all the time."

Oh, pretty little crocus,
 Peeking through the earth,
 Have you been here long
 Or is it your first birth?

Sybil Prangley, Grade V.





— Skiing Party —



— A Scrimmage —



STANSTEAD COLLEGE SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

To round off the education of Stanstead collegians, social functions have always played a very important part; this year no less.

Our social activities of the year began with the "Old Students" reception for the Freshmen. As usual, it was a great success, and everybody enjoyed themselves.

Several dances were had during the fall, which tended to improve the spirits of everyone. Even these did not rival the splendor of the two most successful affairs of the season—the "International Night" and the Thanksgiving Banquet. Colour was added to the former by the many brilliant costumes that were worn. The Thanksgiving Banquet took place on the American Thanksgiving day, and took the form of an international celebration.

Worthy of particular mention in the events of the spring was the Bugbee Prom. As always happens at this affair, "A good time was had by all." Three dances have been put on during this term, which were all enjoyed very much.

We would like to thank the social committee for all they have done for us, and also all those that have so kindly provided us with the necessary music.

The activities of this year have all gone over well, and we feel that the results have been more than mere amusement.

S. F. K.

Mrs. Moody: "Pat has a singular voice."

Miss Edwards (fervently): "Thank heaven it isn't plural."

Armitage: "I'm through with college women for the rest of the year."

Suponitsky: "Coming up the plain?"

Armitage: "O. K."

SPORT



STANSTEAD AT B. C. S.

On October 3, 1931, the football squad journeyed to Lennoxville. Here we met trouble in the form of a very smooth-working team representing Bishops College School.

Playing on the campus at Bishops University, B. C. S. took an early lead which we seldom threatened. We ran into difficulties immediately after the opening whistle. B. C. S. kicked off, recovered their own kick and advanced to our five-yard line. Here Capt. Grant carried the ball across. At the end of the first quarter, B. C. S. were leading by a score of 13-0.

We played our best football in the second period, holding our opponents scoreless and taking the offensive ourselves. Farley was hitting the line hard and moved the sticks for two big gains. Joe Cadham broke away for thirty yards. Mowle and Kneeland literally crashed through for two big gains as well as being bulwarws on the defensive. Just before this period ended we were unfortunate to lose Jim Cadham. Jim, coming in fast to make a tackle, broke a bone in his neck. This unfortunate accident seemed to take the punch out of our game and we faded badly from then on.

For B. C. S., Grant, Glass, Dale, Clarke and Wilson were outstanding. The team on the whole, however, worked together with the precision of a well balanced squad.

Brown, Armitage and Bready played hard, steady games; Hughes and Joe Cadham played well, while Farley, Mowle and S. Kneeland were outstanding.

B. C. S. AT STANSTEAD

On October 18th the return game with B. C. S. was played at Stanstead. A new set of plays and a new formation both on the offensive and defensive presented a changed team. The brand of football and the spirit displayed by the boys showed vast improvement.

The first quarter of the game was very even as a result of the fine football displayed by both teams. Stanstead opened the scoring when Farley kicked for a rouge. B. C. S. retaliated, however, with two kicks to the deadline. In the second quarter B. C. S. produced some scintillating football to score two unconverted touchdowns. Wilson, the B. C. S. quarter, showed marked ability in this quarter, particularly in receiving Farley's kicks and running them back for long gains. The half-time score was 12-1 in favour of B. C. S.

We took the offensive at the start of the third period and on several occasions worked the ball down the field and into scoring positions. Lack of experience and fumbles proved too costly however. Mowle, Kneeland and Farley, in particular, were outstanding in this driving offensive. Mowle astounded the spectators by getting down under the kicks and making the tackles, even before the outside wings. Quite a feat for a middle wing. At the beginning of the last period, Dale of B. C. S. and Thomas crashed into each other, quite accidentally, but with rather disastrous results, and were forced to retire.

For B. C. S. Wilson, Grant, Glass and Kenny were outstanding. For Stanstead, Mowle, S. Kneeland and Farley played brilliant football, while Brown, and in fact the whole team, played hard and steadily. Vast improvement was displayed from all angles.

Losing games is not pleasant. The aftermath of the defeats by Bishops College School is somewhat lessened by the thought that we lost to a team composed of gentlemen who play a hard but clean game. Our hats are off to them.

COMMISSIONERS HIGH SCHOOL AT STANSTEAD

On October 2nd we were hosts to Commissioners High School of Quebec. In a game replete with thrills and forward passes Stanstead won 19-11.

The visitors opened the scoring when Franklin circled our end on an extension play to score a touchdown. Stanstead tied the score when Bready tossed a forward pass to Armitage who ran sixty yards for a touchdown. Bready's pass and Armitage's run together made the most spectacular play of the day. Shortly after Hughes received a Quebec punt, evaded one tackle after another to run fifty yards for a touchdown which Cadham converted.

In the second period Duchene scored Quebec's second touchdown on an extension play. West converted. The remaining points of the game were booted by Farley, who made one drop kick and did the kicking for five rouges. His work was most outstanding.

Throughout the game the Quebec team, coached by "Holy" Amaron, a former master at Stanstead, displayed splendid spirit and an abundance of fight. We were happy to have them as our guests and would welcome them at any time.

STANSTEAD VS. SHERBROOKE HIGH SCHOOL

Our first league game was played in a steady downpour of rain on a thoroughly drenched gridiron in Sherbrooke.

S. H. S. proved themselves to be slightly better mudders than we, and won the game by a score of 8-1.

Sherbrooke opened the scoring when Dunsmore kicked for a rouge and shortly after added two more. Stanstead replied by Farley's kick to the deadline. The score at half-time was 3-1 in favour of Sherbrooke and it did not change until midway through the last quarter. At this point, Stanstead after having worked the ball down the field and into a scoring position had the misfortune to fumble. This fumble and the succeeding play wrote finis on Stanstead's possibility of a victory. A discussion over the referee's decision left us disorganized. On the very next play, Ross, the Sherbrooke half, rounded our right end on an extension play, to score a touchdown, practically unresisted. It was not converted and the whistle ended the game shortly afterwards.

R. Dunsmore, Ross, Horsefall and M. Dunsmore starred for Sherbrooke, while Farley, Mowle, S. Kneeland, Hughes and Brown played very well for Stanstead.

SHERBROOKE HIGH SCHOOL AT STANSTEAD

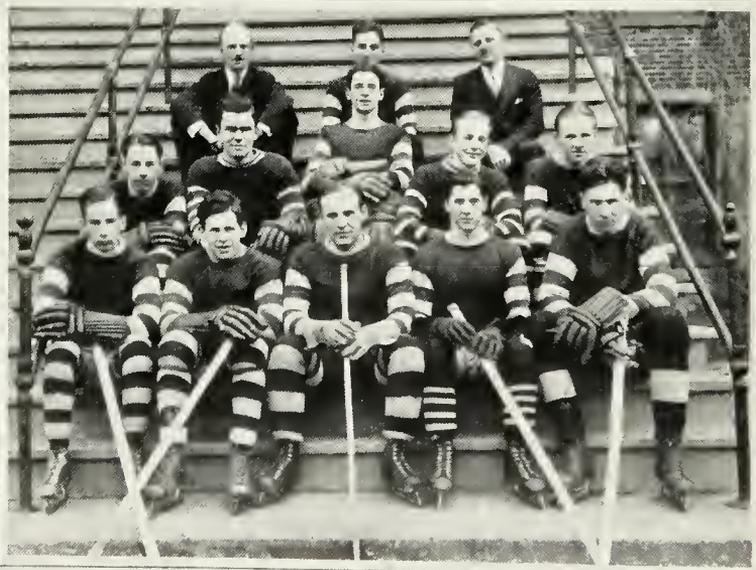
The return game with S. H. S. played at Stanstead ended in another victory for our visitors. Our inability to cope with the forward pass or use it effectively was the chief reason why we lost by a score of 22-1. Horsefall, Ross and Dunsmore were the main Sherbrooke threats in a game replete with thrills. As usual, Mowle, S. Kneeland, Farley, Brown, Hughes, Joe Cadham and Armitage played well. The splendid game turned in by John Russell, however, is worthy of note.

HOCKEY—1931-32

From an athletic standpoint, another very successful hockey season has passed on. Our third year in the Border Hockey League, as far as number of wins is concerned, was perhaps not as successful as the two previous years. Outside of that one fact, everything was very satisfactory.



~ ~ ~ Senior Rugby Team ~ ~ ~



~ ~ ~ Senior Hockey Team ~ ~ ~

A great deal of credit is due Mr. L. McGilton as manager of the team. He showed a very keen interest in the managing and training of the boys from the beginning of the season to the last game played.

The team received very good support from the Three Villages, besides the usual enthusiasm shown by those inside the College. The College games again drew the largest gates throughout the season.

We were very fortunate in being able to arrange games in Montreal during the Christmas Holidays. Perhaps the only thing gained from this was to show us that we surely lacked in condition and in team-work, and that we certainly were in need of much practice. Again, after the league games were over we were able to arrange two or three exhibition games.

We opened the season with a game against last year's cupholders, Tigers of Rock Island, who were expecting a walk-over as far as this game was concerned. But to the surprise of everyone (including ourselves) we came out on the long end of a 4-2 score. As the season went on it was necessary to keep up a stiff training at all times; if we let up on our training we could see that we would have no chance. This proved to be the only way that inexperienced players could hold their own against the more experienced teams.

The league games were closely fought throughout the season. It was not until the last game was played that the teams really knew how they stood. Just one point separated the first and second, and the third and fourth teams. Finally Butterfields were successful in capturing the Bissonnet trophy after three thrilling play-off games.

In comparing the team of this year with that of the past two years we find that our boys were much lighter; but for what they lacked in weight they made up in training and condition. The greatest weakness of the team was the lack of "scoring-punch," but plenty of speed and close checking almost made up for this.

Those of us who will be fortunate enough to be with the team next year are looking forward to another successful season, with high hopes for some new material and a championship team.

The Second Team was well organized and was able to play four or five games with local junior teams. This team was well balanced but lacked for the want of one or two individual stars. If this team had a larger ice surface there would be a better prospect for developing future hockey players.

LEAGUE GAMES

EXHIBITION GAMES

College	4	Tigers	2	West Hill	3	S. W. C.	1
College	1	Black Hawks	1	Westmount	4	S. W. C.	1
College	1	Butterfields	3	Montreal High	5	S. W. C.	0
Tigers	4	College	4	B. C. S.	5	S. W. C.	1
Black Hawks	2	College	0	Black Hawks	3	S. W. C.	4
Butterfields	3	College	1				

M. W. Mowle.

THE BASKET BALL SEASON

Basket ball at Stanstead, this past scholastic year, made a very inauspicious start but quite a satisfactory ending. Looking over the results of the season from a "number of victories" point of view, it could not be called successful. Considering, however, the increased interest shown in this sport, the number of mere participants developed into capable players and the attractive schedule, the aftermath is much brighter.

In all, eight games were played; three against Derby Academy, two against Newport High School, and one each against Derby Line, Commissioner's High School, Quebec, and McGill University. In every case, with one possible exception, the brand of basket ball displayed by our opponents was of a very high calibre.

Derby Academy, Derby, Vermont, defeated us on three different occasions. The McGill University second team travelled out to Stanstead and showed us basket ball as it should be played. We were the guests of Commissioner's High School, in Quebec, and we lost another game. Both of the games with Newport High School, Newport, Vermont, brought victories to Stanstead. An easy victory for the College against the Rock Island team brought our season's wins up to three against five defeats.

The invasion of McGill University and our trip to Quebec were the high-lights of the season.

In the McGill game the College was somewhat strengthened by Mr. Amaron and Mr. Dixon, both of whom have played for McGill University. The type of basket ball played by the University men, however, was far superior to ours and we lost by the score of 51-29. Bill Amaron, in particular, played well, while Mr. Amaron and Mr. Dixon were consistent.

The Quebec game was our first experience with basket ball played under artificial light. The other games this year were played in the daytime. This fact, the strange floor and a seven hour train ride detracted somewhat from the effectiveness of our game. The Quebec boys, however, played very well and fully deserved their victory. Bill Amaron, Joe Cadham and Neville Hughes displayed form that was very noteworthy. The bitter fact that we lost, by a score of 29-21, was somewhat sweetened by the good time that we had in general. The hospitality of the Quebec people knew no bounds and our thanks go out to them for the part they played in making the trip so pleasant. The excursion was a glorious climax to an enjoyable season.

The team was made up as follows:

BILL AMARON, Captain, Centre; height 5 ft. 11½ in.; weight 150 lbs.

Bill came to us this year from Quebec with a fine reputation as a basket ball player. We soon found this reputation was in order. Marked scoring ability, especially in "close-in" shots. Played his position as equally well, defensively as offensively. Has a complete understanding of the game, and made an excellent captain.

TOM BREADY, Forward; height 5 ft. 11 in.; weight 162 lbs.

Tom started the season as a regular guard. He was soon moved up to the forward line where his scoring ability was more appreciated. A splendid shot and best ball-handler on the team.

JOE CADHAM, Forward; height 5 ft. 9 in.; weight 144 lbs.

A good shot and very fast. Was particularly adept at scoring from close range while traveling very fast. Handled the ball well, but overdid his dribbling at times. Could be depended upon for several baskets a game.

ED. BOCK, Forward; height 5 ft. 9 in.; weight 144 lbs.

Inexperience kept Ed. off the regular forward line. Fitted into the team-play very well. Over-anxiousness spoilt some of his shots. Very good material—should develop into a star performer.

DOUGLAS ARMITAGE, Forward; height 5 ft. 9½ in.; weight 147 lbs.

Played hockey and could not devote much time to basket ball. Has a good shot and ball handling ability. Practice would easily perfect his game.

TED CADHAM, Forward; height 5 ft. 4 in.; weight 107 lbs.

Ted was by far the smallest and lightest player on the team. Has an abundance of spirit and ability. Has a splendid shot—a player of real promise.

GEORGE BELYEA, Defense; height 5 ft. 9½ in.; weight 135 lbs.

George was the surprise of the year. Had little previous experience, but was ambitious and worked hard. Took to the game very readily and soon developed into a very reliable guard. A tireless worker on the floor.

KEN JOHNSON, Defense; height 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 205 lbs.

A very enthusiastic player. Showed improved form at the end of the season. Is hard to pass, and sticks to his man very well. Has a tendency to try too many long shots and is a trifle slow.

NEVILLE HUGHES, Defense; height 5 ft. 9½ in.; weight 150 lbs.

Another hockey player who turned out for basket ball late in the season. A good offensive guard. Plenty of spirit and works very hard. Very strong defensively and can be depended upon to score several baskets per game.

EARLE FARLEY, Centre; height 6 ft. 1 in.; weight 174 lbs.

A hockey player and therefore came late in the season. Tall and fast. Has a fair shot but lacks ability in ball-handling. This deficiency is partly offset by his spirit and hard work. Has limitless energy when aroused.

Mr. Schindler (chemistry class): "What is hydrogen peroxide used for?"

Suponitsky: "It makes blondes temperamental."

GIRLS' BASKET BALL

Basket ball this year has caused a great deal of enthusiasm and pleasure among the girls.

When the basket ball season opened, a large number of the girls had never even handled a basket ball, but before many weeks were over, there were fine prospects for a good team.

The first game was played in the college "gym," against Derby Academy, the result being a victory for the college with a score 60-27.

Our next game was played in Sherbrooke against the Y. W. C. A. girls. Here we were met by an older team, and to add to our discomfort we also missed the cheering which we usually received. In spite of these drawbacks we fought hard, but the home team proved the best, winning with score 44-24.

Shortly after this we played our return game with Derby. As many of our fellow students attended and cheered us on, we felt more enthusiastic and the game ended in a second victory for us with a close score of 33-21.

Our next game was played in the home gym against Derby, and in spite of all our efforts we were defeated, the score being 24-17.

On April 23 we played our return game here against the Sherbrooke Y. W. C. A. girls. This was the final game of the season, and caused a great deal of excitement. Our girls fought hard, but the visiting team was victorious, the score being 43-23.

To add to the interests of basket ball, and also for practice, an inter-class league was formed, which proved amusing as well as beneficial to all concerned.

We wish to express our deepest appreciation to our coach, Mrs. Amaron, who succeeded so well in developing a very good team from the inexperienced girls who turned out.

HOUSE LEAGUE BASKET BALL

Prior to the opening of the regular basket ball season, a series of games were run off in scheduled form in connection with our organized House League. As a result of these games many new players were developed to a creditable standard which after all was the principle upon which the league was founded.

The league was composed of eight teams which were divided into two groups of four each, junior and senior. The league was solely a residential organization composed of both students and members of the staff which added considerably to the enthusiasm and interest shown in the games. In spite of the keen rivalry in these contests the proper spirit and sportsmanship were outstanding features.



~ Senior Girls Basketball Team ~



~ Senior Boys Basketball Team ~

GIRLS' SPORTS

Athletics for our first term consisted of playing-ground hockey, soft-ball, and cricket alternately, four times a week. Due to the warmth of the season we were still playing ground hockey on the first of December. This game was well received, and once the main rules were learned great enthusiasm was shown. Most of the girls improved their condition, as it is a very strenuous game.

Soft-ball was very nearly as popular, and we had more proficiency in this sport than the other two, as most of the girls had played before. A match was played with the lady members of the staff, and although the girls' team was good, the teachers managed to hit one more run, and won a very closely contested game. This was the only match that we had during the fall term.

Cricket was introduced by our enthusiastic cricketer, Molly Prince, but the season was well along before we managed to obtain our second bat. As cricket is essentially a warm weather game, in spite of the enthusiasm shown no very great progress was made. We hope that with the coming of the fall term more time will be given to cricket. Tennis was also played in the fall, and a teachers vs. students tournament was begun, of which the finals were not reached. Much time is given to tennis now that spring has arrived.

EASTERN TOWNSHIPS INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET

In spite of adverse weather conditions, S. W. C. came through with flying colours in the Interscholastic Track Meet held here on May 21.

Stanstead won the cup, with 72½ points, while Sherbrooke, their closest rival in other years, came second with 47 points. We are all very proud of our boys who did so much for the rest of us, in all the events. Our thanks are also extended to Rev. E. C. Amaron, and all those who directed this very successful competition.

SUMMARY OF SENIOR EVENTS

100 yds. dash	F. Dale, B. C. S.
220 yds. dash	H. Wallis, B. C. S.
440 yds. dash	D. Doheny, B. C. S.
880 yds. run	Jim Cadham, S. W. C.
1 mile run	R. LeHurray, Sherbrooke
1 mile relay	B. C. S.
Javelin	E. Farley, S. W. C.
12 lb. shot	Devlin, B. C. S.
Discus	T. Johnson, S. W. C.
Running High Jump	G. Clark, B. C. S.
Running Broad Jump	E. Heelis, Granby
Pole Vault	E. Heelis

SUMMARY OF INTERMEDIATE EVENTS

100 yds. dash	H. King, Waterloo
440 yds. dash	E. Thomas, S. W. C.
880 yds. relay	Sherbrooke
8 lbs. shot	J. Bachelor, S. W. C.
Pole Vault	H. King, Sherbrooke
Running Broad Jump	W. Hachwell, Waterloo
Running High Jump	L. Stockhard, Granby

SUMMARY OF JUNIOR EVENTS

Running Broad Jump	G. Ganten, S. W. C.
75 yd. dash	G. Ganten, S. W. C.
220 yd. dash	R. Smith, Granby
440 yd. relay	Sherbrooke

MIDGET EVENTS

50 yds. dash	C. Gannon, Waterloo
440 yds. relay	S. W. C.
Running Broad Jump	S. Bishop, Sherbrooke

 Classroom Howlers

Acrimony, sometimes called holy, is another name for marriage.

The letters M. D. signify "mentally deficient."

Gravity was discovered by Isaac Walton. It is chiefly noticeable in autumn, when apples are falling off the trees.

Jacob, son of Isaac, stole his brother's birthmark.

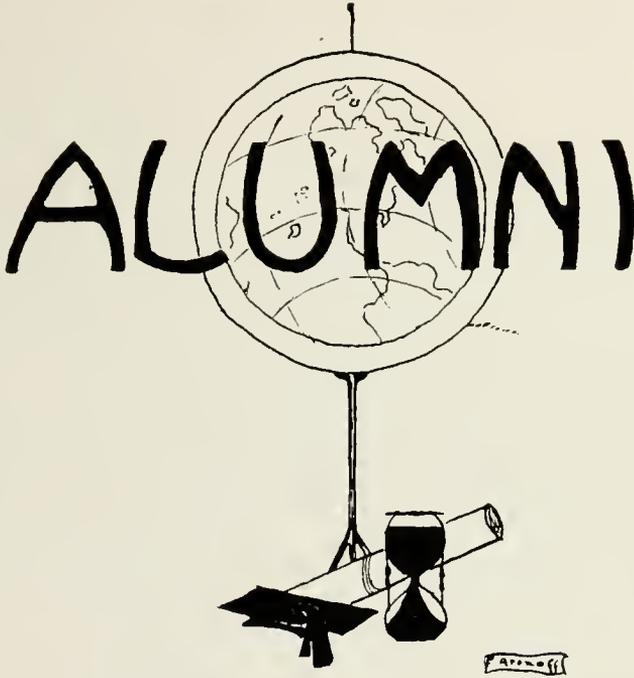
Well, girls, just because it's leap year is no reason why you should jump at conclusions.

P. Hill: "Should a man propose to a girl on his knee?"

B. Walsh: "Yes, either that or she should get off."

Bready: "Why are your socks on wrong side out, Cate?"

Cate: "My feet were hot and I turned the hose on them."



STANSTEAD COLLEGE ALUMNI NOTES

The annual reunion and banquet of the Alumni Association of Stanstead College was held in the hall of Centenary Church on Saturday evening, June 6. A very dainty menu had been prepared by the ladies of the church and the tables were decorated with red and white flowers and red candles. Mr. H. S. Bean, the president of the association, was toastmaster and proposed the toast to the King. Mr. A. C. Cowles gave a welcome to our guest. The new principal, the Rev. E. C. Amaron, was the speaker, and outlined some of the things he hoped to accomplish in his new work. Col. B. B. Morrill's tribute to the memory of Dr. Moody was an expression for the Alumni and himself. Mr. Bean and Mr. Amaron had also spoken of the loss sustained by the College early in the year and expressed the sympathy of all for Mrs. Moody, who had so bravely carried on the work. This message being conveyed to her, Mrs. Moody sent a messenger bearing her sincere appreciation to the assembly. Mrs. Winship, who as Miss Hathaway was the popular vocal instructor at Stanstead, delighted the company by singing several times. Mrs. Lamb was accompanist. Mr. G. K. MacMillan, dean of the boys, gave a message to the graduates, which was a polished address, and stirred anew the regret occasioned by his resignation.

Officers elected for the coming year are:

President	D. W. Davis
1st vice-president	Knowlton Curtis
2nd vice-president	Col. B. B. Morrill
Secretary-treasurer	Miss Mary Flint

Mrs. L. M. Knowlton of Knowlton, Rev. Oscar Brent of Rawdon, as well as Mrs. Winship, who motored from her home town in Winchester, Mass., were present from out of town.

Later in June, the old students in Montreal, Quebec and Sherbrooke held reunions, at all three places Mr. Amaron spoke. They were all very well attended and very successful.

In Sherbrooke about forty students met at the Magog House for a banquet. Mr. Chas. B. Howard presided, and at the head table with Mr. and Mrs. Howard were Mr. Amaron, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Rugg, and Miss Mary Flint, secretary-treasurer of the association. Mr. Rugg introduced Mr. Amaron, the new principal and speaker of the evening. Mrs. Casswell and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Flint also motored from Stanstead.

On Sunday, May 8th, the "Mary Aikens" ward of the hospital in Winnipeg was opened. It was one of Lady Aikens' last requests that this ward should be given. It is a beautiful ward for children and has six beds. Archbishop Mathieson was in charge of the service. He read a prayer, written by Dr. Cook, brother-in-law of Lady Aikens. Dr. Chawn gave an address in which he mentioned that Lady Aikens belonged to the Colby family of Stanstead. He spoke of her beautiful life, and of her love for children.

Mrs. Flanders, wife of the late Dr. Chas. Flanders, and our lady principal for fifteen years, passed away in Winnipeg last summer. Two of her daughters, Marjory and Elizabeth, came for the interment in Crystal Lake Cemetery, where she was buried beside her husband. All those who were here while she presided with such grace and tact can testify to her loving care and guidance of both resident and local girls, while she was bringing up her own large family. All her children are now living in Winnipeg, except Sidney, who died there some years ago.

Mrs. Chas. Nutting, nee Elizabeth Haskell of Waterloo, who taught a long list of subjects, which included music and mental philosophy, for the first six months after the College was opened, died last autumn. She was still a brilliant conversationalist and remarkably conversant with current events. She was the aunt of Mrs. Geo. Shearer, and great-aunt of David Mansur.

Miss Winona Pitcher died very suddenly at the end of May. Miss Ethelwin Pitcher accompanied her remains to Stanstead, where she was buried beside her father and mother, the Rev. Mr. Pitcher and Mrs. Pitcher. All her old students at the College wish to express their sorrow at her death, and sympathy with her sister. Miss Ethelwin Pitcher spent



MRS. DR. C. R. FLANDERS

the summer in France with Mrs. Ganong, the principal of Netherwood at Rothesay, N. B., with which school for girls Miss Pitcher has been connected for many years.

Mr. Edson Place of the law firm Foster, Place, Hackett, Mulrena, Hackett and Foster in Montreal, an old student of the College, and the speaker at an alumni banquet a few years ago, died last summer. After the death of the Hon. George Foster, he was head of the firm, of which another member, Mr. Winfield Hackett, was a student at the College for a time.

Mrs. John Jenks, nee Kate Cole, a former teacher and student at the College, after a long and painful illness died at her home in Magog last winter. She was a very successful principal of several high schools in the province.

Mrs. Chas. Nelson, while in New York this winter, fell and broke her hip. She has returned to Derby Line, and her many friends hope for her complete recovery.

Mrs. Horace Applington, nee Florence Nelson, and Major Appleton, are leaving New York for Fort Bliss, Texas.

Miss Mollie Bissonnet, having received her B. A. at McGill last spring, is now teaching in Montreal.

Norah Pedley is Mrs. Walter Gurd, living on Westmount Boulevard.

Lester and Frank Patrick are still to the fore in the hockey world.

Mr. P. C. Duboyce, notary of Richmond, has returned home from the Montreal General Hospital, but expects to go back for an operation.

Mrs. Colby, Mrs. Aikens, and Miss Jessie Colby spent the winter in St. Petersburg, Florida.

The Rev. A. H. MacKenzie, former principal of College, was this winter married to the daughter of the Hon. Mr. Motherwell and Mrs. Motherwell. His daughter, Catherine Jean, a student at McGill, attended the Ottawa Drawing Room, being sponsored by Mrs. Motherwell.

Mrs. Douglas McLaughlin, nee Eunice Andrews, of Winnipeg, has a son, Alfred, who is graduating in engineering at Dartmouth, this spring, and it is hoped that she may come for his graduation, and then pay a visit to Stanstead in time for the alumni banquet.

Walter Hunt, a student of some ten years ago, is the head of the Walter Hunt Construction Co. of Montreal, and is doing very well.

Henry Stockwell is now living in Ottawa. He is the chemical engineer for the new filtration plant established by the Ottawa Water Co.

Mrs. L. Morgan Knowlton, nee Ruth Libby, has returned to teaching for a time, having been principal of Coaticook Academy for the past year.

Mrs. Frank Horner, nee Jean Howden. has a beautiful new home built on the "Priest's Form," Westmount.

Alan Jones has been transferred from the Montreal Branch to the Toronto Branch of the Jencks, Gwynne and Co., brokers of New York.

Mrs. Louis Schwab, nee Margaret Buchanan, has a daughter, Jean, who is receiving a Ph. D. degree at McGill this spring, following a post-graduate course in political economy.

Miss Kathaleen Heath has for some years been the bookkeeper at the Rock Island Branch of the Southern Canada Power Co.

Miss Muriel Heath has a church position and a private class in violin, and is the director of music in the schools of Barre, Vt.

Mrs. Chas. Vail, nee Louise Locke, accompanied by her daughter, Deborah, and son, John, visited old friends in Stanstead last summer. In April her son John was married to Marion Ethel Grierson of Waterbury, Conn., where they all live. Mrs. Vail has a younger son, Frederick. Her husband died a few years ago, and while keeping up her home she finds time to be hostess at the hospital during the day.

Edward and Anne Marie Du Bois are graduating in arts at McGill this spring.

Miss Margaret Murray, the popular expression teacher for two years, this winter has had a studio in Montreal, and has been heard here over the radio. She spent the Easter holidays with friends in Rock Island, and called on the teachers at the College.

Miss Dorothy Lindsay has a position in the X-ray department at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

Gerald Halpenny is in his third year in medicine at McGill, and was warmly welcomed by old friends when he returned to Stanstead with a McGill basket ball team.

Gwendolyn Halpenny is taking second year in arts at McGill.

Norma Holmes is teaching a private school in High Falls, Que., thirty miles from Buckingham, the nearest railway station. All the residents are in the employ of the power plant belonging to the MacLaren Lumber Co. She has an electrically heated house, in one room of which she holds her school. High Falls boasts a radio station, from which they do dispatching.

Miss Phyllis Lythe, well remembered here as a student of expression, has had a studio this year in Montreal, and has been doing some broadcasting.

Early last summer, the Misses Mary and Dorothy Flint motored through the Maritime Provinces, and home by Gaspe. They saw many old students and teachers of the College: in Fredericton Eleanor and

Alice O'Halloran, in Rothesay Miss Ethelwin Pitcher and Miss Winona Pitcher, at Windsor Mrs. Arnold and Helen Arnold, at New Glasgow Miss Robb; at Sackville Dr. and Mrs. Trueman and Alec, Miss Cladie Smith, Mr. Harold Henderson, Mr. Albert Trueman, Mrs. Fawcett, Carmen and Agnes Fawcett, and Mrs. Charles George nee Nita Fawcett. At Metis, there is Mr. Fred Astle.

Miss Florence Robb has such a large violin class that she has added another room to her studio. She has two orchestras, and in the senior one she has many experienced musicians. She is also one of the leaders in the Women's Music Club.

Dr. Trueman went as a delegate to the Council of Imperial Universities, held in Edinburgh, Scotland, last summer. While there he attended the Royal Garden Party at Holyrood.

Mr. Albert Trueman, a nephew of Dr. Trueman and former headmaster of the academy here, since receiving a degree at Oxford, as a result of two years' work there, is now the dean of residence for Mt. Allison University. He was married early last June.

Margaret Fawcett, since graduating from Mt. Allison, has been teaching there and taking art craftwork.

Mrs. Arnold was matron at St. John's Collegiate, in Windsor, N. S., but this year has a position in St. Johns, N. B.

Helen Arnold was in her last year at Edgehill, Windsor, N. S.

Mary MacIntyre graduated this year as a nurse from the Royal Victoria Hospital.

Miss Peggy Holding spent the summer vacation with her mother and brother in Vancouver. It is hoped that Mrs. Holding will be coming east this summer.

Miss Ellison Tilton accompanied Miss Holding to B. C. to visit her brothers with whom she spent a year not long ago. She has returned to her teaching at Sherbrooke High, but spent the Easter vacation in Bermuda.

Mrs. Archie Sisco, nee Helen Gordon, has recently married Mr. Norton Baldwin of Coaticook.

Mr. Roy Clough has been transferred from district traffic supervisor at Ottawa, to toll line engineer in the head office of the Bell Telephone Co. in Montreal.

Mr. Albert Herbert is a successful physician in Three Rivers. He has a son at Bishops.

Mr. Earle Reed has bought a house at St. Eustace where he spends the summer with his family.

Mr. Fred Fyles is a teacher at West-Hill Academy.

Mrs. Dayman Walter, nee Miss Nicol, a teacher here in the Model School, has moved from Ottawa to Toronto.

Mrs. Clarke, the former dean of girls, spent the winter at her home in Moncton, N. B.

Mrs. Fulton Smith (Agnes Dunbar B. B. C. '30-31) is living in Woodstock, N. B. She has a young son.

Some addresses of former staff members are:

Miss McLennan, Vancouver.

Mrs. Owen, Vancouver.

Miss Whitmore, Newington, Ont.

Miss Wilson, Whitby College, Whitby, Ont.

Miss Parker, Bedford, Que.

Mr. and Mrs. Tolmie, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. MacMullan, Quebec City.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Billings, Quebec City.

Mr. Campbell Amaron, Quebec City.

Mrs. Ross Bennett (nee Helen Beebe) is living in Walkerville, Ont. Her husband is a customs officer.

Mrs. Earle Steele, nee Dorothy Benjamin, is in Lenox, Mass. She has been heard by friends here over the radio as she was the pianist for a large orchestra.

Mr. William Orr died in Hemmingford last April. He was the husband of Eleanor Blair, one of the piano graduates some twenty years ago.

Mrs. Fred Earle, nee Olive House, is living in New Orleans, La.

Bernice Childs is in New York City.

Vera Davidson is the wife of the Rev. Mr. Bown, and they are located at East Angus, Que.

Bernice Cleveland is Mrs. Wright Parsons and lives on a farm in Barnston, Que.

Sue Elkins is the wife of Kenneth MacKay, a customs officer in Sutton.

Fannie Edwards is Mrs. H. J. McIntosh and lives in Ayers Cliff, Que.

Mrs. Tom Chapman, nee Carrie Feltus, is the operator of the Powder Puff Beauty Shop in Sherbrooke.

Joseph Greenwood, a B. B. C. student some twenty-five years ago, is in Pasadena, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Holden, both former teachers, reside in Beverly, Mass. Mrs. Holden, nee Jennie Redden, taught violin.

Gladys Rutherford is Mrs. V. Hutton, located at Melrose, Mass.

Mrs. F. K. Lanham, nee Florence Weissenberger, was a former expression teacher. Her husband owns and operates the Old Colony Paint Co. on Broadway, New York City.

Alton Mason is a member of the Orleans Trust Co. at Newport, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Scisco live in Colebrook, N. H. Both were former pupils. Earle is one of Uncle Sam's mail carriers, Mrs. Scisco, nee Luna Marsh, was a former shorthand teacher.

Mildred Marsh is Mrs. Leo Hardy and resides at Brattleboro, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Rexford, nee Joyce Reid, are living in Newport, Vt., where he is employed in the Hood Creamery Co.

Mrs. Wm. Burdet, nee Ruby Sissons, lives at Lake Placid, N. Y.

Ruth Standish, who is now Mrs. H. B. Cook, resides in Woodfords, Maine.

Mrs. L. B. Wellner, nee Marjory Turner, writes she is very busy mothering her three sons.

Mrs. W. J. Graham, nee Minnie Wark, a former music pupil, is in Calgary, Alta.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Scott reside in Scottstown, Que. Jack is postmaster and his wife, formerly Lillian Start, has a class of piano students.

Freda Start is in the office of the Guelph Patent Cask Co. at Scottstown.

Harold Beane, last year's president of the Alumni Association, is one of the partners in the Dominion Glove Co. at Beebe. The other partner is H. S. Pocock.

J. H. Turner operates the Snag Proof Ltd. Overall Co. at Beebe, and incidentally grows quantities of beautiful gladioli.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wigg (Pearle Bowers) have a large family of children and live at Redondo Beach, Calif.

Sarah Mackie of Beebe was recently married to Alan MacKinnon, A. B. of Mt. Allison. They are now residing in Montreal.

Edyth Rugg is Mrs. W. Woodard, residing in Compton, Que.

Mrs. F. Dickie, nee Laura Reed, has just returned from Russia where she spent two years. Her husband was a consulting engineer with special reference to aluminum. She attended the college tea in April accompanied by Mrs. Turner, Mrs. Cooper and Miss Marjory Woodard.

The local alumni of the Three Villages and Beebe wish to thank the college staff who so ably assisted Mrs. Amaron in giving the Thursday afternoon teas which were anticipated eagerly every month. The parlors were always beautifully decorated with special decorations for Hallowe'en, Christmas, St. Valentine's day, St. Patrick's day and Easter. The last tea of the season was held on the lawn on a perfect day in May when the daffodils in the "Heart" and on the tables vied with the sun in brightness. Meeting the graduation classes was an added charm for the crowd of visitors who enjoyed the afternoon.

Miss Hope Jack has returned from Mexico where she was doing missionary work for many years and is now living at Chateaguay, Que.

Miss Beck has been living in Italy for some time, at Rome and Siena. She is visiting in Canada this summer and is expected to spend some time in Stanstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Amaron, Mr. and Mrs. McGilton and Mr. and Mrs. Earle Fuller have young sons, a little less than a year old, born only a day apart. Last summer they had a baby show for the benefit of their immediate families.

A minister in a certain town in Alabama took permanent leave of his congregation in the following manner: "Brothers and sisters, I come to say good-bye. I don't think that God loves this church, because none of you ever die. I don't think that you love each other, because I never marry any of you. I don't think that you love me because you have not paid my salary. Your donations are mouldy fruit and wormy apples, and 'by their fruits ye shall know them.' Brethren, I am going away to a better place, I have been called to be chaplain at a penitentiary. 'Where I go, ye cannot come, but I go to prepare a place for you' and may the Lord have mercy on your souls."

